The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1900.

The Week.

The very misery of the Porto Ricans is now used by the majority in Congress as an argument for oppressing them. The wretched inhabitants of the island are in such despair that they are holding mass-meetings and begging Congress to do something—anything—without delay, in order to put an end to a situation that is unbearable. This condition of native sentiment is promptly seized upon at Washington as an excuse for forcing the House tariff bill through the Senate, the argument being that the poor islanders admit that they will take anything they can get if they can only have something as a basis to work upon. The more heartless go a step further, and say that the best thing to do is to let the present disagreement between the two branches of Congress continue indefinitely, in which case the full Dingley tariff rates will apply. These people hold that it was a great mistake ever to propose throwing off 85 per cent.

The tide of public sentiment against the threatened outrage on Porto Rico rises with increasing force every day. The most striking indication of it is the unanimous adoption by the Iowa House, a body composed of eighty-one Republicans and nineteen Democrats, of a resolution declaring that the people of Iowa are "unalterably opposed" to any tariff, numerous speeches in favor of it being made by members of both parties. Equally unalterable is the opposition of Republicans generally throughout the West, as it is daily illustrated in the increasing emphasis with which such organs of party opinion as the Indianapolis *Journal* demand free trade, and the multiplying proofs that the press represents the feeling of an overwhelming majority of the people. Significant, too, is a deliverance from the South. There are a few districts in that section where the Republican party has considerable strength, and where the resolutions of its conventions consequently represent something. Fairfax County in Virginia, across the Potomac from Washington, is such a locality, the Republicans having repeatedly polled nearly as large a vote as the Democrats. The Republicans of this county held their convention a few days ago, and adopted a resolution endorsing President McKinley for renomination. But there was a very important qualification in this endorsement. After expressing approval of his administration as a whole, and commending his devotion to the principles of the party which he represents, they expressed "regret that he has been called upon, under pressure, to modify his action, as outlined in his message, in regard to the question of trade with Porto Rico, believing as we do that the American flag carries with it the pledges and protection of the Constitution." The Hartford *Courant*, as a Republican observer of the situation, recently expressed the opinion that, if the tariff proposition could be submitted to a popular vote by referendum, it would be beaten a thousand to one. Everything indicates that this is a fair estimate.

New York city's voice for free trade with Porto Rico has now been made as clear as possible. The Board of Trade and Transportation on Thursday adopted resolutions echoing those previously passed by the Chamber of Commerce, and declaring that free trade with the island is demanded by honor and humanity as well as sound policy. All of the press of New York that is free to speak its mind is also for free trade. This striking unanimity of sentiment makes pertinent the inquiry, What are the Senators doing who are sent to Washington to represent the wishes of the great interests of New York? Of Senator Platt we say nothing. He cannot speak, and, besides, is too busy getting offices and arranging nominations to have any time for affairs of state. But how about that oratorical New Yorker, Senator Depew? Why is he not speaking up for his own city? Relieved as he is, by Platt's kind forethought, of all the drudgery of party politics, he is just the man, one would think, to come forward in his character as a gallant and humane orator, and advocate the cause of an oppressed people. In a committee hearing he intimated his doubt if any government could sustain itself if it had one kind of policy for Hawaii and Alaska and another for Porto Rico, but since then he has been reckoned as simply one of the dumb, driven cattle in the Senate, who would do whatever Hanna ordered. Can Senator Depew afford thus to misrepresent his city?

Ex-Gov. Boutwell, President of the American Anti-Imperialist League, in his speech at Washington on the 11th of January, addressed himself particularly to the laboring classes, and pointed out the danger of exposing them to the competition with ten millions of Filipinos on the other side of the globe. He said that every argument that had been used for preventing Chinese immigration to the United States applied with equal force to Malay immigration, and that there was no constitutional way to prevent the Filipinos from coming to this country if they became a part of the United States. "They can manage a bank or run a laundry," he said, "with a certainty of success that cannot be foretold of any other people, whether English or American or Hebrew." This seemed to be something like an exaggeration, but evidently it was only the plain truth, for now comes Bishop Potter fresh from a visit to a cotton factory in Manila, where he saw 450 native boys and girls at work, of whom the superintendent said: "They learn to manipulate a loom in one-fourth the time a European requires." If they are such promising cotton-spinners, they will undoubtedly take up other textile industries. Why should they not make all the twine we require out of the hemp which they grow in their own fields? Why should they not learn to spin and weave the raw silk of China and Japan? Is there any assignable limit to the industrial capabilities of a people so ingenious and quick to learn as Bishop Potter finds them to be? We can keep out both the cheap laborer and his products from China. We cannot permanently keep out either the one or the other from the Philippines if they belong to the United States. No 15 per cent. tariff for two years will avail for that end if they become a part of the American Union.

The reciprocity treaty between the United States and France has escaped imminent death by an agreement between the parties extending the time for ratification one year from March 24, the date originally set. This is, perhaps, a method of allowing the treaty to expire without a funeral ceremony, since its existence will scarcely be remembered a year hence. It may be worth while, before the subject is forgotten, to recall some of the features of the proposed arrangement. France has a general tariff and a minimum tariff. Where the two are different from each other, the minimum tariff is about 20 per cent. lower than the general tariff, but there are important articles of commerce which are subjected to the same rates under both. Most agricultural products come under this class; so there would be no advantage to American exporters of cereals or flour or meat products from the ratification of the treaty. Manufacturers of agricultural machinery would get a reduction from 15 francs to 9 francs per hundred kilos; locomotives and other steam machinery from 29 to 15. These are, perhaps, the most important items in the list as regards probable exports from the United States. The reductions made in our tariff range from 5 to 20 per cent. on certain specified articles. On jewelry, about which there has been

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much spluttering in Rhode Island and Massachusetts, the reduction is only 5 per cent. As the duty on jewelry under the Dingley tariff is 60 per cent., the proposed reduction brings it down to 57 per cent. ad valorem, which could hardly be perceptible in the importations. There is no evidence that the French jewelry manufacturers regard the reduction as of any importance, and we are sure that Mr. Kasson, when he negotiated the treaty, did not imagine that he would meet with any opposition by reason of that trifling difference. On imitation jewelry the reduction is 10 per cent., bringing the duty down from 60 to 54 per cent. There may be opposition to the treaty from other quarters, but if so, it has not made itself heard outside of the committee-room.

In commenting on the proposed Pan-American Congress, to meet next year in the City of Mexico, the *Tribune* expresses its astonishment that the states of Central and South America can entertain the idea that the United States is capable of "sinister designs" upon them. The worst of it is that they appear to have acted on this idea in conducting their trade. Instead of generously appreciating our laudable purposes in putting heavy import duties on their products, and rejecting reciprocity treaties which lessen these duties, they have basely transferred their dealings to other countries. It seems, according to the *Tribune's* figures, that our exports to these states have decreased no less than $100,000,000 within the last ten years. In 1893 we exported breadstuffs worth nearly $18,000,000, while in 1899 their value was only $8,500,000. The exports of provisions in 1894 were valued at nearly $14,000,000, but last year they were less than $8,000,000. Cotton and cotton goods fell from $8,000,000 in 1895 to $5,000,000; oils and minerals from $5,500,000 in 1896 to $4,000,000. Even manufactures of iron and steel, the export trade in which has so greatly increased, were bought by these countries last year only to the extent of $1,000,000 more than in 1893. On the other hand, the decrease of imports has been correspondingly large. In 1892, the United States imported from South and Central America coffee to the value of $120,000,000; last year this value was about $48,000,000. The imports of sugar and molasses fell from $87,000,000 in 1894 to $38,000,000 in 1899, and india-rubber is almost the only article showing a substantial increase. How a Pan-American Congress sitting in Mexico can improve the situation is not very apparent. The trouble originates in an American Congress sitting at Washington, and until that body becomes able to grasp the elementary truth that trade is barter, we can hardly expect that our South American commerce will expand. Nor, in view of the spectacle presented by the miserable Porto Ricans, is it surprising that other Spanish-American peoples should regard the imputation of sinister designs to our Government as justifiable.

Both parties in Congress have now taken up in earnest the business of manufacturing literature for the anti-Trust campaign. The Democrats have brought forward a series of measures directed against specified corporations. These propositions purport to forbid the corporations making profits of more than 4 per cent. It is, indeed, not clear from the wording of the bills whether the corporations are to be allowed to make 4 per cent. on their capital, or 4 per cent. on the cost of production of what they sell; but, for campaign purposes, the difference is immaterial. The Republicans now offer an even greater variety of ammunition to their orators. Would the people like to have the Trusts attacked by Constitutional Amendments? The Republicans have anticipated their wishes by proposing an amendment giving Congress power to regulate and repress monopolies and combinations. In case this should not meet the popular demand, several bills are offered which breathe threatenings and slaughter to all wicked manufacturing companies. Mr. Ray, Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, presents a bill absolutely forbidding any corporation which makes or deals in an article of general use to have its wares transported out of the State where they are produced unless the motives of the corporation are pure. If it appears that the corporation entertains the idea of controlling the production or sale of any article, or dreams of increasing its cost to the user, or of preventing competition, the penalties of the law apply. Among them are not only heavy fines, but deprivation of the use of the post, and other punishments. Another good Republican shows how sincere the party is in this matter, by introducing a bill confiscating the goods of Trusts whenever the attempt is made to ship them out of any State, and fining whoever orders such shipment $20,000, with an additional penalty, for hardened offenders, of four years' imprisonment. It is difficult to conceive of anything that would satisfy the anti-Trust agitators, if such measures will not, and if the Republicans shall pass them, their stump speakers will be abundantly equipped for the fray.

We have received from Mr. Alexander R. Smith, general agent of the ship-subsidy combine, a copy of a letter which he says he has sent to every daily newspaper in the United States, and which he hopes will be published in all of them on Monday, March 26, 1900. This letter is of the interrogative order, containing fifteen questions, but not giving the answers to any of them. It thus has the appearance of a series of conundrums prepared by a master of that art, or by the end man of a minstrel show. One of these questions is in the following words:

> "Will you explain what it is that would induce Americans to purchase foreign-built ships and place them under our flag?"

The answer to this question is easy. The prospect of a subsidy from the American Treasury would be a sufficient reason for the purchase of a foreign-built ship to be placed under our flag. The fortunate persons who knew beforehand that the Hanna-Payne subsidy bill was to be passed, have the strongest possible inducements for such purchase.

The bill authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to grant American registers to any foreign-built steamships of class A-1, that were actually under construction on or before January 1, 1899, provided that a majority interest in them was actually contracted for by American citizens or corporations, or by foreign corporations of which a majority interest was owned by Americans at that date. Then the foreign ships so contracted for are entitled under the bill to subsidy equal to one-half the amount that American-built ships are to receive, on condition that the owners shall, within five years, build an equal number of ships of equal grade. If American shipyards are so crowded with work (as is the case now) that they cannot complete the new ships within the time specified, the Secretary may extend the time indefinitely. Under this arrangement the subsidy from the Treasury on the British-built ships may pay the entire cost of the American-built ships, which will then be turned over to these foreseeing and farseeing men without any expense to themselves. Of course, the unfortunate people who did not know enough to make contracts for British-built ships before January 1, 1899, cannot share in this plum. We are not surprised to hear that Senator Hanna is inflexibly opposed to an extension of the time for making contracts for British-built ships, to enable the general public to participate in the subsidy.

A vigorous protest is issued by the New York and New Jersey Machinery Manufacturers' Association against the course of the leaders of the machinists' unions. These leaders have formally demanded that the manufacturers of machinery shall employ only such men as the unions choose to permit, and shall discharge all those now in their service who do not satisfy the union requirements. The manufacturers state that they are now employing thousands of faithful men who have the same right to earn their living as any one, and who have families depending on them for

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support, and who, with their families, have much to attach them to the towns in which they live. These men they are commanded to turn out of their places, without regard to the suffering thus caused. Such outrageous demands the manufacturers vigorously reject. They say that this is called a free country, and that true freedom means that men shall be allowed to make agreements for service unrestricted and unmolested. This right is granted by the law, and the manufacturers justly declare that "the Walking Delegates are now demanding that we shall enter into a conspiracy with them to violate the laws of our country, by depriving free American citizens of the right to work for whom they choose." We are glad to see that these manufacturers plant themselves on this firm ground. The course of the Chicago labor agitators in ordering strikes throughout the country is disastrous to the true interests of laborers as a class, and it is not likely to help even the favored members of trade unions to maintain their monopoly.

The franchise-tax bill passed by the Assembly of New Jersey is a much more practical measure than that of New York. The chief difficulty to be overcome in levying such a tax is in determining the value of the franchise. The New York law does not meet this difficulty, and the Tax Commissioners seem to have thought of no better way of fixing the value of the franchises of corporations than by ascertaining the market value of their stocks. The fluctuations which are constantly taking place in the stock market render this method altogether unsatisfactory in the case of the larger corporations, such as the Metropolitan Traction Company, the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, and the Third Avenue Railroad Company. In the case of the smaller companies there is frequently no market value, for the holders of their stocks do not care to speculate in them, and they are not listed at the Stock Exchange. In one of the earliest contributions made to the science, if such it can be called, of taxing railroads, Mr. Charles Francis Adams argued very strongly that such taxation should be based on gross earnings. It would be more scientific to adopt the net earnings as a basis, but it is frequently very difficult to determine what are properly net earnings; and until the public is willing to commit the solution of such problems to experts, it is expedient to accept gross earnings as the measure of value. Taxes will then vary with the prosperity of the corporation, as shown by definite facts and not by speculation on the exchanges.

The New Jersey bill authorizes the State Board of Assessors to levy a tax of 2 per cent. on the gross earnings of corporations which are allowed to make use of public property, such as street railway companies, telephone and telegraph companies, gas and electric light companies, etc. Such a tax is nothing more than a rent charge for a special privilege in the use of the highways, and is in theory altogether equitable. The tax is assessed by State officers, because these corporations frequently operate in several municipalities, and the local authorities cannot well estimate the value of the fraction of the franchise exercised within their jurisdiction. The proceeds of the tax, however, are to be distributed among the municipalities in which the property of the corporation lies. Such apportionment may be based on the earnings in each locality, so far as practicable, but it cannot be denied that the task is one of no little difficulty. Deductions are allowed to the corporations for such taxes as they now pay to the State and to the municipalities, so that it is believed that their burdens will not be seriously increased. The new law may be regarded as, on the whole, a very well considered and judicious attempt to deal with a comparatively new problem, and it reflects credit on its authors.

The announcement that Gen. William Ludlow's service in Cuba has come to an end, by reason of the long-expected consolidation of the Departments of the City and Province of Havana, does not come as a surprise. As an engineer of high standing, it was in Gen. Ludlow's power to do much for the city of Havana during the fifteen months of his service as its commander, and it must be said that, on the whole, he made the best of the chances offered. His rapid and thorough work in cleansing the city and its forts and barracks will be remembered even when the proposed sewer system has made the old state of filth and squalor merely a memory. But the shocking condition of the jails and some of the hospitals after a year of Gen. Ludlow's administration must be considered in summing up his merits. It is also a cause for regret that lack of judgment and discretion in dealing with a hostile press had placed him in such a position as to make his retirement actually necessary, and the readjustment of the military commands opportune. As head of the War College, and perhaps as engineer and Government inspector of any Isthmian canal which may be built, there will not be lacking further chances for him to be of great service to the country.

The matter of the unparalleled rioting in connection with public and even private meetings against South African imperialism, in England, was brought up in Parliament on March 15, and some pointed questions were put to the Government. Had they inquired into the shameful disturbance of the peace? Who were the offenders? Were any steps to be taken to punish them? Mr. Balfour made a shocking reply. While professing a languid and academic condemnation of the disorders, he declared that a good part of the "responsibility" for them rested upon "those who called the meetings." Public feeling was "deeply stirred"; many people had lost "near relatives or friends in the present war," and, therefore, he wished to warn those who call these meetings to be "careful lest they ask more of human nature than human nature is capable of giving." This was so near granting an official license to the rioters that Sir Robert Reid rose indignantly to move an adjournment of the House, in order to discuss the whole subject. The result was two or three hours of free speech, in the Commons at least, in the course of which the Home Secretary practically threw over Mr. Balfour, and he himself was compelled to qualify his earlier words. As it was, the Government's majority was cut down one-third in the final voting. The whole thing illustrates again the deep antagonism of war to the manners of liberty. Our war with Spain was so short and hollow that public passion had no opportunity to mount as it has done in England. Had we suffered reverses, there would have been wild work among us, too, no cool observer of popular temper can doubt.

The French Ministry is evidently in difficulties, and is seemingly trusting to the Exposition to save it from a fall. It is a powerful argument against political upheavals. What Deputy could face the disappointed landlords and shopkeepers, if a rash upsetting of the Government led to disorders and a diminution in the expected throngs of visitors this summer? So unconcealed has this motive become—after the Exposition the deluge—that *Punch* is guilty of only slight humorous exaggeration in predicting that the first act of the French, on the day after the Exposition closes, will be to declare war against England. They will have held in so long that it will be necessary to do something desperate at once. Meanwhile, the Premier is doing what he can, by amnesty bills, by attacks on the religious orders, and by a conciliatory attitude towards the Socialists, to cling to power. His latest attempt to win the hearts of laborers and employers alike is the invention of a fine phrase to express the proper relations of labor and capital. "Capital," says M. Waldeck-Rousseau, "must labor, and Labor must have Capital." The saying has had a great run. The French are said to be easily tickled with such straws of epigram; but even among them there is heard some muttering that beautiful language will not, after all, bridge the social chasm.

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SECRETARY LONG'S SPEECH.

If Secretary Long's speech at the Middlesex Club on Thursday evening is to be considered the best presentation of the issues of the Republican campaign, it is somewhat deficient in the spirit of confidence which is usually looked for in such cases. It lacks aggressiveness. It is apologetic in tone from first to last, and in its treatment of the Porto Rican difficulty it is so feeble as almost to awaken sympathy for the speaker. He says that his own view coincides with that of the President in his message (not in his private interviews with Congressmen) —that we ought to have free trade with Porto Rico, not as a matter of constitutional right, but as the discreet act of Congress. Then he belittles the question as much as possible. He thinks that the importance of the 15 per cent. tariff bill has been much exaggerated, and that Congress is entitled to the exercise of its judgment, and should not be censured if it decides that free trade with the island is inexpedient. After all, he says, it is a bill to lower duties on imports from the island, not to raise them. It is a reduction of 85 per cent. of the Dingley rates. This is, in the Secretary's opinion, the easiest way to raise revenue for the island, and is really more liberal than free trade, since we give back to the Porto Ricans all the revenue we collect from duties on their products.

In his whole speech, Mr. Long ignores the vital questions involved in the Porto Rican tariff bill. We, the people of the United States, took this island from Spain with the consent of the inhabitants. In so doing we promised them the rights of American citizens. This promise was made by the General at the head of our forces. His words carried with them the force of the Chief Executive of the nation, unless disavowed by him. They have never been disavowed. As regards the particular matter in controversy, they were expressly confirmed by the President in his annual message, declaring it to be "our plain duty to abolish all customs tariffs between the United States and Porto Rico." This was a pledge involving the national honor, even apart from the question of constitutional obligations. Leaving out the question of equal rights among American citizens, those declarations of Gen. Miles and President McKinley amounted to a pledge on the part of competent public authorities that the Porto Ricans should be treated as an integral part of the American republic, entitled to all the rights and privileges of other citizens.

Secretary Long has much to say on collateral questions, on lower issues, on the question whether the Constitution carries this and that right or privilege into newly acquired territory, but nothing on the question of redeeming promises solemnly made to a people whom we asked to come under our flag. He says that no man need fear that these people will be deprived of the great fundamental civil rights which are a part of our system of government. By this he means that they will be allowed to have trial by jury, to elect their own local magistrates, and to exercise the privileges "embraced in the early amendments to our national Constitution." But this does not include the right for which Bostonians contended when they threw overboard a cargo of tea which had been sent to their harbor to test their disposition to submit to taxation without representation. If the Porto Ricans should throw overboard a cargo of American goods in order to show their objection to a 15 per cent. tariff, it would not lie in the mouths of any who approve of the Boston tea party to object to such proceedings.

On one point Mr. Long seems to range himself against the Porto Rican tariff bill. He says:

> "I do not see my way clear under the Constitution to anything that shall operate, directly or indirectly, as a duty on any export from any of the States of the United States, because that involves the question of a Constitutional prohibition."

Yet he proceeds immediately to justify Congress in establishing an export duty in this indirect way.

The Secretary seeks, in bolstering up his sophistication, to draw a parallel between the right of the Porto Ricans to trade freely with the United States and the alleged right in the olden time to carry slavery into the Territories. "The Republican party," he says, "was founded upon the principle that the Constitution did not, of its own force, carry slavery into the Territories, but that these, by the plain letter of the Constitution, are subject to such rules and regulations as Congress shall determine." Ergo, the Constitution does not carry the revenue laws of the United States into Porto Rico. Secretary Long has forgotten the real contention of the Republican party, as voiced by such leaders as Charles Sumner and Abraham Lincoln, that liberty only was national; that slavery was local, the creature of State law and police regulation. Under this interpretation, the parallel disappears. Nobody has ever pretended that the customs duties of the United States are local, or that they depend in any degree upon State law or regulation.

SLAVERY TO THE MACHINE.

The Comptroller of New York city was asked last week if the story was true that he had called upon Chairman Odell of the Republican State Committee in regard to certain legislation which he desires to see enacted in the interest of the municipality. He replied that the story was true. "I was told he was the proper person to see about some bills I wanted passed," Mr. Coler added, "and I went to see him. I do not know yet with what result."

There was a lively discussion in the Senate at Albany the same day over the charge by Mr. Ford, one of the two Republican members from this city, that there is a combination between Senator Stranahan, representing the Republican machine, and Senator Grady, representing Tammany. Mr. Ford abundantly proved this charge by citing evidence of the agreement between the two organizations in the action of the Senate on the Ramapo matter, as well as on other less important measures. In the course of the discussion, Mr. Ford said: "I charge that I never got any bill out of the Committee on Cities opposed by you, Senator Grady, except by going over the heads of Senators Stranahan and White to a higher political power."

The leading Republican organ of this State has repeatedly, during the past week, declared that the Republican majority in the Legislature is absolutely controlled by the Republican machine. "The Governor knows perfectly well who owns those legislators," said the *Tribune* the other day; adding that he never has any difficulty or makes any pretence of concealment about finding his way straight to headquarters to get them to do anything he wants. "He goes frankly to Mr. Platt or his deputy, Mr. Odell, and arranges what the Legislature is to do, and it does it."

It would be a waste of space to cite further evidence that the man who becomes a member of the New York Legislature becomes at the same time the slave of a machine. Independence of action is impossible. If by any mistake a man who has a mind of his own gets the nomination and an election, he is promptly "turned down" at the end of his first term. There are twenty-seven Republican Senators and ninety-two Republican Assemblymen. They go through the forms of legislation, but they know, and everybody else knows, that their action is decreed by others, and that they must obey orders. There is no longer any attempt at concealment regarding the slavery to the machine.

The despotism works its will through the executive department of the State government as well as through the legislative. A year ago last fall, the people elected a Governor who was generally believed to be independent of such influences, and who was relied upon to assert the right of freedom in political action. But Gov. Roosevelt has surrendered to the theory of the new slavery, that the Executive must not appoint a man who is not acceptable to the machine. When the office of Insurance Superintendent was to be filled, one and another good man was suggested for the place. Judge Saxton told the Governor that he would accept the position—told the Governor so without consulting the

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organization, and thereby sealed his fate. Ex-Mayor Green of Binghamton was spoken to by the Governor, but he promptly said that he would accept only "if I am satisfied that my appointment will be satisfactory to the organization." Mr. Hendricks was finally selected, and, according to a statement given out by the Governor, "he informed him [the Governor] that he would accept the office if the 'Republican organization' would support the nomination. This support was promised by the 'Republican organization,' and therefore Mr. Hendricks's name will be sent to the Senate." It was already known that no man could aspire to service in the Legislature unless he would accept servitude to the machine. It is now equally well known that, even under a Governor who has professed to believe in the reform of the civil service, no man can aspire to an appointive office unless he will accept this servitude. The organization practically controls all places which are to be filled by members of the Republican party, and will allow none to be filled by those who are not satisfactory to it.

Bradley T. Johnson, the veteran ex-Confederate lawyer, has recently expressed some views on the subject of the machine. He has lived in Maryland, and watched its operation under that rival of Platt, Gorman. Gen. Johnson was once a brave fighter, but age appears to have cooled his ardor. He writes to the Baltimore *Sun* that, "after much consideration, I have come to the conclusion that the institution of 'bossism' has come to stay." The reason he assigns is, that with universal suffrage no party can manage itself; it cannot undertake the detail work of registering the party voters and of getting them out to vote, of selecting party candidates, and of instructing those candidates what to do. He even suggests that bosses be elected by popular vote and paid liberal salaries out of the public taxes. This is the counsel of despair. It will not be accepted by the American people. This nation would not permanently endure the slavery of black men in the South. It will not permanently endure the slavery of white men in the North. We did not get rid of the rule of a Bob Toombs and a Jefferson Davis in order to accept the sway of a Platt, a Quay, and a Gorman. It was a hard task to abolish the old slavery, and it will be no easy matter to end the new slavery. But somehow and some day it will be done. The time will come when, even in New York, a man of character, public spirit, and independence may go to the Legislature a free agent, and when there shall be in the Governor's chair an Executive who will make appointments without the degrading necessity of consulting and suiting a power within the State that is greater than the State.

IRISH SENTIMENT.

It seems a natural and graceful thing for the Queen and all official England to be effusive and flattering towards Ireland just now, after what Irish generals and troops have been doing in South Africa; yet it really marks a revolution in the historic English attitude towards national sentiment across the Irish Channel. The case was well put some weeks ago by Mr. Healy. Mr. Balfour had spoken in the Commons of the "idiotic" action of the Orange Free State in casting in its lot with the Transvaal. Healy seized upon the phrase. There, said he, you have the typical English inability to comprehend race instinct; there you have the true explanation of Ireland. The English Government has looked with cold and puzzled dislike upon every national aspiration of the Irish people; has made fun of their race characteristics; repressed or sneered at all their manifestations of national pride and their symbols of patriotic devotion.

There is too much truth in the charge. The English have been singularly dull in not doing for Ireland what they have done for Scotland and Wales—encourage local tastes and even cater to indigenous prejudices; respect old customs and perpetuate native traditions and foster study of ancient ways and speech; let the troops have their distinctive dress and standards, and in general cultivate, instead of trying to stamp out, the local spirit. That most of these means of placating and conciliating Irish sentiment should have been omitted is perhaps due in part to the lingering influence of Hanoverian denseness. George I. never thought it worth his while to become an Englishman. He never could use the English language freely. Even later on, when the Princess Augusta of Saxe-Gotha was to marry Frederick Prince of Wales, she was told that she need not trouble herself to learn English, as "most people in England" would surely speak German. Lord Hervey observes that this conjecture was "so well founded that I believe there were not three natives in England that understood one word of German better than in the reign of Queen Anne." But Queen Victoria has at last had the woman's wit to see that the old aloofness and indifference will no longer do in governing Ireland. Her own personal acts and orders have led the way and set the example, and we are evidently in for an unprecedented attempt on the part of the English court and Government to out-blarney the Irish and kill them with kindness.

Take the recent army order permitting "all ranks in her Majesty's Irish regiments" to wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day. This is the reversal of the policy of a hundred years. "The Wearing of the Green" dates from 1798, and it tells how "the shamrock is forbid by law." And that the repressive policy, even in this simple particular, has been steadily kept up with rigor was testified to the other day by this bit of dialogue in the House of Commons:

> Mr. Powell Williams—"All Irishmen, whether serving in Irish Regiments or not, will be allowed to wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day." (Loud cheers.)
>
> Mr. W. Redmond—"May I ask the First Lord of the Treasury whether, in view of the fact that when I raised this question I was turned out of the House, the Government will now apologize to me?" (Loud laughter.)

Well, the Government is practically apologizing. The special attentions and honors paid Irishmen, and the Queen's projected visit to Dublin, mark, as we may hope, the beginning of a new era in the English official attitude towards Ireland. Fully a quarter of a century ago, Mr. E. L. Godkin wrote an article in an English review urging such a recognition of Irish feeling, but it was dismissed as the vagary of a sentimental American. But something has since been learned of the value of national sentiment as an element of good government. We may not like the peculiar ways and race qualities of a given people; but if we have to govern them, and if we want them to be contented, it is the dictate of statesmanship, as well as common sense, to give the instinct of race and country the fullest possible play. Grant Duff tells of Lady William Russell's putting up with her harum-scarum son's habits of keeping snakes about the house. Did she not find it very disagreeable? "Oh, very; but I like dear Odo to have home ties." So a people must be allowed "home ties," however disagreeable to their rulers.

Just how much will result politically from this new respect for Irish sentiment, it is too soon to say. Lord Salisbury's government has already tried the policy of "doles" to Ireland pretty thoroughly, but it has not broken down Irish solidarity. Col. Saunderson boasted that if Gerald Balfour went to the Irish with Home Rule in one hand and seed potatoes and light railways in the other, they would choose the latter every time. It has not worked that way. The Irish have taken the potatoes and the railways, but are demanding Home Rule as before. Whether more will be accomplished by a kindlier personal attitude, on the part of Queen and Cabinet and people, we must wait to see. But it is a great thing that the change has been essayed. It is the human way to deal with the Irish, and it is sure to prove the wise way in the end.

SOUTH-AFRICAN DIFFICULTIES.

Some diseases are more dangerous in their *sequelæ* than in their original onset; and war is one of them. Our war with Spain was but a three days' fever compared with the political blood-poisoning and moral atrophy which have fol-

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lowed it. As Gen. Sherman once urged a second war with Mexico to compel her to take back the territory we had wrested from her, so now we can hardly think of a more popular war than would be another one with Spain to force her, after a sound beating, to reassume those burdensome problems in the government of distant dependencies which she has managed to foist upon us. The English seem to be in a fair way to reap similar bitter fruits of victory. What to do in South Africa after the British arms are finally successful, is the present cause of deepest anxiety to the English Government. The difficulties which stand in the way of a settlement are partly legal, partly moral, partly political; and are of so grave and complex a nature that it may well be said, as it has been by Mr. Hawksley: "The Minister who at the conclusion of the war could formulate provisions or conditions safeguarding British interests, and yet preserving the republics and a measure of independence for their peoples, would, indeed, be worthy of the title of statesman."

Lord Salisbury is confronted, on the threshold, with an awkward moral difficulty of his own creating. In his Guildhall speech, only about four months ago, he said, in justifying the war and defining its objects, "We seek no gold-fields. We seek no territory." Yet his answer to the Boer Presidents the other day reads uncommonly like a declaration that "territory" is precisely the thing he now does seek, or feels compelled to take. Like our own McKinley, with his high moral phrases about "criminal aggression" and "plain duty" coming home to plague him, Salisbury is thus an impressive warning of the folly of talking what Bismarck used to call "twaddle" about morality and international law, and "such matters." Yet, with a God-fearing democracy, in the eyes of which a war has to be vindicated as "righteous," we suppose that a certain amount of such twaddle has to be indulged in by the Salisburys and McKinleys, though the event shows they meant it no more than Bismarck.

Even for the reserve and apparent moderation of Lord Salisbury's reply to the Boer Presidents he has been sharply criticised by a section of his own party. A strong Conservative faction is in favor of an immediate official declaration that the Dutch republics are ended—*écrasées*. Some thirty or forty Conservative members of Parliament met directly after the correspondence was made public, to express their regret that the Premier, instead of saying that the Government was "not prepared to assent" to the independence of the republics, did not state that it "must entirely refuse" to consider it. On the other hand, Cecil Rhodes, if he is correctly reported, is in favor of a scheme of settlement that "would leave the republics their flags." This preference probably does not rest on purely disinterested and humane grounds. Mr. Rhodes very likely sees in those "flags" a valuable "commercial asset" for himself; at any rate, it was under that nobly patriotic designation that he hailed the Union Jack at Kimberley. However this may be, the two conflicting views suggest the nice political adjustment which it will take to unite those holding them.

It is generally agreed that Great Britain will insist, as a minimum, upon such a restriction of the Boer armaments, and upon such laws relating to citizenship and taxation, as will effectually prevent a recurrence of armed conflict. This is what is meant, substantially, by the cry, "No more Majuba business." It seems to be taken for granted that it will be a comparatively easy thing to set up a state, or states, so hedged about and limited that British interests will be safeguarded without annexation outright. But Prof. Westlake points out that this is one of the most difficult operations known to international jurists. A limited sovereignty, a restricted state, is a fruitful mother of misunderstandings and quarrels. Indeed, there is something to say for the doctrine that restrictions upon what a state may do in its own territory are so logically contradictory of the idea of a state at all, that they are not binding. It was partly on this ground that Russia tore up the clauses of the Treaty of Paris limiting her action in the Black Sea. A state that grew strong enough to repudiate paper restrictions would be sure to do so. On the other hand, the various forms of suzerainty, protectorate, and "sphere of influence," are sadly confused and confusing. The French in Madagascar have already had vexatious controversies in consequence of this confusion. So abnormal are the relations of the Government of India to the native states under English suzerainty that it was found necessary, in 1891, to issue official notice that "the principles of international law have no bearing" upon those relations.

Prof. Westlake warns the English Government not to resort to half-measures, but boldly to take over the two republics, by sole right of conquest. This he urges as the only clear-cut arrangement possible under international law. Of course, on the side of policy and humanity, he also advocates the speedy introduction of free institutions in the conquered territory, with the Dutch language put on a par with English, and the granting of such liberal rights to the Boers that they will soon "settle down." But this at once throws us back upon the moral aspect of the matter, and the race question. Will the Dutch settle down if their nationality is snuffed out as a preliminary? Can free institutions be made to work on the basis of inveterate suspicion and race hatred? On this question a warning word is spoken by Dr. G. M. Theal, for many years Historiographer at the Cape, and a lifelong student of Kaffir and Dutch character. He affirmed, the other day, that the time would never come, of which so many people in England are fondly dreaming, when "Briton and Boer will sit down at one table, and come to an agreement under which the two races will live in content under British rule." Knowing, as Dr. Theal asserts that he knows, the character of the Boers, he expects to see them burn their homes and trek into German territory rather than stay under the rule of men whom they so thoroughly distrust as they do Englishmen. The Boer war has left so many prophecies unfulfilled that perhaps we need not pin absolute faith to this one. But what all must see to be true is that the settlement after war will be almost as hard a problem as the war itself.

THE RESOURCES OF ENGLAND.

In the last number of the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Hugh Chisholm presents some impressive figures concerning the ways and means of payment for the South African war. It is natural to go back to 1854, the year when the Crimean war began, for a comparison. For the three years immediately preceding, the military and naval expenditure of England had averaged about £15,600,000. In 1854 these charges rose to £30,000,000, in 1855 to £51,660,000, and in 1856 to £34,270,000. The cost of the war may, therefore, be put at about £70,000,000, nearly £40,000,000 being raised by borrowing. The national debt at the beginning of 1857 exceeded £837,000,000. The income tax, which had been increased to 7d. in the pound as a temporary means of carrying out some of the enlightened reforms in taxation planned by Mr. Gladstone, was doubled, and a number of other taxes were increased.

Mr. Gladstone regarded the financial situation as discouraging. He said that no country had mortgaged the industry of future generations to so fearful an amount as England. He pointed out that the debt of France, then some £230,000,000, was "not to be compared for a moment with that of England," and declared that her public debt exceeded not only that of any one country, but of all the countries of the world put together. He protested against increasing "the immense and crushing weight of this great permanent and standing debt," and justified his policy of paying for the war by present taxation on this ground, adding the moral reason that such taxation would operate as a check upon the ambition and the lust of conquest that are inherent in so many nations.

Owing to the fall of Lord Aberdeen's ministry, Mr. Gladstone was not able to carry out his policy, but it must be said that it was demanded by the experience

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of the past. Since 1816 the debt had been reduced only £84,130,000, the annual redemption averaging only £2,273,000. The burden per head of the population was £28 12s. The charge it involved on the revenue was £28,000,000, or £1 per head, more than 47 per cent. of the national income being absorbed by the payment of interest. The total taxation was nearly £2 per head of the population, exclusive of taxation for local purposes. No wonder that with this lesson of the enduring nature of the expenses of going to war, Mr. Gladstone struggled hard to prevent the imposition upon the coming generation of such burdens as the present one had to bear. Certainly the Crimean war was not one for which the English people would now care to pay, if they had anything to say in the matter.

Mr. Gladstone, by the reforms which he finally effected, made his own apprehensions groundless. After 1857, the public debt began to decrease, and a year ago it was £627,000,000; a reduction of nearly £210,000,000. The annual reduction has averaged nearly £5,000,000, and the burden per head of population is now hardly more than half what it was, the rate of interest also having fallen. It has long ceased to be true that the public debt of England is as large as all the other national debts put together. On the contrary, the debt of Russia is now more than equal to it, while that of France has become twice as large. Instead of 47 per cent., the annual charge is now but 21 per cent. of the revenue, and amounts, per head of the population, to only 11s. 6d., instead of £1. Altogether, it must be admitted, the slight increase of debt caused by the Crimean war has not proved a burden, or even a menace to prosperity.

If this conclusion is apparent from an examination of the public finances, it is still more conspicuous when we compare the present wealth of the English people with that which they possessed a half century ago. It has been computed by Mr. Giffen that the savings or fresh capital available for investment amount to a fabulous sum; possibly £140,000,000 a year. The income tax, which at 7d. produced about £5,730,000 in 1853, yielded last year at 8d. no less than £18,000,000. It may be doubted if this increase in the income tax is at all representative of the actual increase in wealth. The growth of foreign commerce has been prodigious, and the internal improvements in the British Islands have been revolutionary in their extent. It cannot be denied that even if the South African war should cost as much as that of the Crimea, the addition of the whole cost to the public debt would, taken by itself, be a matter of comparative insignificance. Perhaps the additional charge would be more than met by the coming reductions in the rate of interest.

But it cannot be taken by itself. The vast growth of England's wealth is due to her peaceful policy and to her moderate taxation. But since the rise of the ambition and lust of conquest of which Mr. Gladstone spoke, while the public debt has diminished, taxation has increased. It is now nearly £2 5s., as compared with less than £2 in 1853, and the local rates are probably materially higher. Moreover, there is every indication that this increase will continue. Instead of £16,000,000 spent on the military and naval service, before the Crimean war, the latest estimates, on a peace scale, are over £48,000,000. No doubt the English people can carry this burden easily. They are now extremely prosperous, and do not feel it. But whether their prosperity will continue at its former rate, whether it may not even decline as the cost of empire increases, are questions to which the answers are not certain.

GOETHE'S "IPHIGENIE" AT HARVARD.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., March 24, 1900.

When, in 1787, Goethe's "Iphigenie" first appeared in book form, it was received with lukewarmness, if not indifference. Even the intimate friends of the poet were disappointed. They had expected something in the vein of "Götz" or "Werther," something impetuous, violent, revolutionary; and they could not help considering the measured rhythm of this dramatic symphony a regrettable submission to conventional form. They dismissed it as an artistic failure. The day before yesterday, on the 68th anniversary of Goethe's death, "Iphigenie" was performed at Sanders Theatre before throngs of Harvard students, nearly the whole of the Harvard faculty, and the intellectual élite of Boston and Cambridge; and it is no exaggeration to say that never have the walls of this academic sanctuary resounded with outbursts of more genuine delight than those which that evening broke forth from the crowded audience at the end of every one of the five acts. So striking a vindication of what is truly and unostentatiously great is a matter of deep rejoicing for those who believe in the spiritual mission of art. It is an event of more than local or provincial, nay, of more than merely national, significance. And the question seems well worth asking what the circumstances were which brought about this ovation to German genius in the most un-German of the literary centres of America.

The initial impulse came from a man whose name will enduringly be associated with that of the late Augustin Daly as belonging to the small company of American theatrical managers to whom the stage is more than an opportunity for business ventures—Heinrich Conried, director of the Irving Place Theatre of New York. Having received his artistic training at such model institutions as the Vienna Burgtheater, the Leipzig Stadttheater, and the company of the Duke of Meiningen, this man has now for more than a decade devoted his best energies to the elevation of the American stage, and the result of his labors has been that New York has now at least one permanent theatrical organization which stands for the traditions of true histrionic art—thoughtfulness, refinement, cultivation of form, subordination of the parts to the whole, submission of the actor to the poet—in short, for everything that is opposed to the vicious star system. It is due to Mr. Conried that such great artists as Sonnenthal, Kainz, Possart, Agnes Sorma, can be seen in this country in a worthy and thoroughly harmonious ensemble; it is due to him that Hauptmann and Sudermann are being brought out simultaneously in Berlin and New York; it is due to him that "Wallenstein" and "Faust" have recently entered upon a most promising transatlantic career.

It was not surprising, therefore, although most gratifying, that when, some months ago, Mr. Conried was asked whether he was willing to follow up his generous services previously rendered to Columbia University and the University of Pennsylvania by a similar service to Harvard University, he should have answered with a very emphatic and spontaneous Yes, adding: "I have always been convinced that the university, the church, and the stage are the three great educational forces of national life." It was also not surprising that he should have been willing to have the entire proceeds of the proposed undertaking go towards enlarging the fund for our projected Germanic Museum. Nor was it surprising that he should have selected "Iphigenie" as the worthiest production of artistic genius to represent German ideals to a distinctly academic audience at the foremost of American universities.

Fundamental and in their way unrivalled as were Mr. Conried's services, the undertaking could not have been the phenomenal success that it was, had not the parts of the protagonists been in the hands of two artists of surpassing excellence, Martha Schiffel and Carl Wagner. Carl Wagner's *Orest* was an achievement which brought to my mind the words in which Eckermann, after the Weimar performance of 1827, described to Goethe the impression produced upon him by Krüger's impersonation of the same part:

"Whatever in this rôle," said Eckermann, "belongs to ecstatic, visionary intuition, came forth from his innermost being by means of gesture and voice in such a manner that one fancied himself seeing it with his own eyes. At the sight of this *Orest* Schiller would surely not have missed the Furies in the play; they were chasing him, they were all about him. The beautiful scene where *Orest*, awaking from the swoon, believes himself transported into the nether world, was amazingly effective. We saw the procession of ancestors walking in confiding converse, we saw *Orest* approaching them, addressing them, and joining their company. We felt transported ourselves and received into the midst of the blessed: so pure, so deep was the feeling of the artist, so great his power of bringing before our eyes the invisible."

If Eckermann had been at Sanders Theatre, he would have applied this praise word for word to Carl Wagner; and he would have added, I think, that Wagner's *Orest* was equally noble in his heroic moods, in his despairing retrospect upon the time when he could still dream of great deeds to be done, and in his passionate outburst of joy when he for the first time feels the cloud of madness lifted from his head and sees the light of day returning.

The glory of the evening, however, was Martha Schiffel; for if Wagner's *Orest* was an achievement, her *Iphigenie* was a gift of the gods. I have no words to describe adequately the artistic character of this wonderful woman. But I may perhaps be permitted, as a slight illustration of the truly

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human quality of her genius, to relate a little personal experience which I had with Fräulein Schiffel a few days before the performance. Proceeding on the common supposition that actors on the whole are not averse to publicity, I wrote to her suggesting that, if she wished to have her portrait appear in one of the Boston newspapers, I should be glad to make the necessary arrangements. Her answer was that she would willingly send me her photograph, but that unfortunately she didn't have any! A heroine without a photograph—this phrase one might employ to indicate the secret of the inexpressible charm exerted by Fräulein Schiffel's acting on the "Iphigenie" evening. Here there was nothing of the virtuoso, not a suggestion of technical tricks, not a suspicion of artificial posing. Here everything was the generous and free effusion of a soul; here there was an instinctive reaching out into the divine; here Nature herself had been converted into art. What humility by the side of majestic grandeur, what tenderness by the side of austere solemnity, what repose by the side of deepest yearning, what harmony and grace by the side of passionate pathos! Truly, in this woman the Greek virago and the Christian saint were combined; and as she stood leaning on the sacrificial column, and in noble abstraction chanted to herself the prodigious song of the Parcæ, one could not help seeing in her a perfect embodiment of that ideal beauty of which Schiller dreamed:

"Nicht der Masse qualvoll abgerungen,
Schlank und leicht, wie aus dem Nichts gesprungen,
Steht das Bild vor dem entzückten Blick.
Alle Zweifel, alle Kämpfe schweigen
In des Sieges hoher Sicherheit;
Ausgestossen hat es jeden Zeugen
Menschlicher Bedürftigkeit."

And finally the audience. What a remarkable gathering of spectators it was! We Germans take a just pride in our ability to appreciate foreign genius, in our having received Homer and Shakspere and Dante into the company of German classics. But here there was an audience to whom a foreign poet was presented in his own language, a language which by the vast majority of the hearers was barely understood. And yet this multitude not only listened with respectful attention, it followed the rise and fall of the dramatic movement with an instinctive discrimination, with a noble enthusiasm, nay, with a religious awe such as I have hardly ever witnessed before. It seemed to feel every delicate shade of poetic meaning; it was alternately spellbound and carried away, now wrapt in breathless silence, now breaking forth into shouts of joy. Would that Goethe could have seen this audience; he would have felt that "Iphigenie" was not written in vain.

Yes, this evening was a triumph of German art. But it was also a triumph of American civilization. For I doubt whether such spontaneous outbursts of gratitude for an æsthetic treat of the most subtle sort offered by foreigners would have been possible in any other country than America. I doubt whether anywhere but here such a remark could have been heard as I heard that evening from an American friend of mine: "I am thankful that I have lived to see the ideal *Iphigenie*." To the few Germans in the audience these evidences of generous and enlightened recognition of what is German in the best and highest sense, must have been, as they were to me, ample compensation for the trials and heart-burnings inevitably associated with the separation from the friends of one's youth. Mr. Conried, on his part, may rest satisfied that he has chosen the right way to bring Germans and Americans closer to each other.

KUNO FRANCKE.

Correspondence.

THE HAND IS ON US.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your editorial of March 22, welcoming the suggestion of a third ticket in the coming campaign, you give voice to a temptation that has occurred to many men who like neither the promises of Bryan nor the broken promises of McKinley. Yet I think it is a temptation that will be put aside as cowardly by every citizen who believes that problems should be faced and not dodged, and that perils may be overcome only by meeting them boldly.

If, in November, McKinley and Bryan stand as the candidates of the two great parties, then between these two alone the choice of the country will lie, and upon this choice will depend the solution of some of the most momentous problems that have ever confronted our nation. Some will be settled for four years, but others will be decided irrevocably for as long as our republic shall endure.

A vote for a third candidate will be, in its immediate effect, a vote not cast. Failure to vote, or failure to vote effectively, will mean a privilege lost, a duty shirked. Whether we fear Bryan, his dangerous financial views, his dangerous associates; whether we hate McKinley, his false ideals, his falseness to his ideals—the independent voter will not surrender his right of suffrage. He must choose, and support his choice with vote and with voice; for the country is to decide for McKinley or for Bryan, and its decision will depend upon the ballots and the influence of those independent voters who see with unprejudiced eye the risks on either hand, but determine upon their course and unfalteringly follow it.

G. N. L.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., March 26, 1900.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA: AN APPEAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: May I be permitted, through your columns, to urge upon Americans more widespread and earnest efforts in behalf of the sufferers from the Indian famine? Being an American, I naturally turn to Americans. The truth grows every day more clear, that if India is to be saved from one of the greatest and most terrible calamities ever known to history, the sympathy and generosity of the world must be awakened much more widely and generally than there is yet much sign of. The famine steadily grows worse, and must continue to do so for some months at least. The reports that come here daily to the India Office, as well as those received from the most reliable private sources, are simply appalling. An area of 450,000 square miles, containing a population of 60,000,000 human beings, involved! Some regions stricken that never suffered before! More than 4,500,000 persons already receiving relief!—which means that, unless the relief can be continued until the rains come and another crop is raised, all these persons must perish. And it is estimated that nearly or quite as many more are already dying in their homes unknown to the authorities.

We naturally look to England to succor her own dependency. At the time of the Indian famine three years ago, England raised a large sum of relief money. She is trying to do something now. But the tragedy of the present situation lies in the fact that this heavy call from India comes at a time when England's energies and sympathies are taxed to the utmost by her South African war. Besides equipping and maintaining the largest army she has ever sent to a foreign field, she has recently been subscribing immense sums for the sick and wounded, and for the families of those who have been or will be killed. Under other circumstances much of this money would have gone to the relief of India. As things are, India must suffer all this loss unless other countries step in to make it good. In this connection one inevitably thinks of rich, prosperous, Christian America, whose people as a whole are the best fed, and know the least about suffering, of any in the world. America can easily save India's starving millions. Will she do it? She sent generous relief to Ireland in her famine; and to Russia in hers. Here is a famine much more terrible than either. Will she arouse herself to noble generosity again?

Americans who sympathize with England in her present troubles may well help India for England's sake. Those whose sympathies are not with England may well pity and succor the poor starving Indian people for their own sake. It is estimated that every five dollars sent will save a human life; for it should be borne in mind that, with India everywhere penetrated by railways, food can easily be got to the starving people if there is only money to buy it. Will not Americans everywhere take this important matter up, form relief committees, and raise funds on a scale somewhat commensurate with their country's resources and India's need? And there should be the least practicable delay, for famine waits for nothing. No appeal of greater urgency was ever presented to the American people than this of starving India.

J. T. SUNDERLAND.

HIGHGATE, LONDON.

HARPER AND APPLETON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Expansion is the order of the day. What territorial expansion will lead to, remains to be seen. Trade expansion beyond legitimate limits has just received a severe object-lesson in the failures of two of the oldest, if not the very oldest, and at the same time largest and most respected, publishing-houses in this country. Expert testimony is not in good odor at court just now, nor elsewhere, but the following statement may nevertheless deserve attention, as coming from one whose life-work has been devoted to the book-trade.

It is no secret, and has not been for years, that, notwithstanding the enormous "expansion," the half-million editions of some "fast-sellers" in books, the almost incredible figures up to which the circulation of newspapers and magazines has run, the book trade has been in a miserable state. The trade organs have voiced the complaints of its members for years without the hope of

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redress. The retail trade and the publishing business alike have not prospered with the general prosperity which short-sighted politicians delight to ascribe to the "advance agent" of that commodity, now in the White House, who is merely reaping the harvest sown by his honest and conscientious predecessor. Failures in the retail trade came first; now the publishers' time has come to swallow the pill they have mixed.

There is, certainly, a great demand for books, good, bad, and indifferent. Our public libraries, with remarkable indiscretion, are loading their shelves with all sorts of literature, keeping their ears to the ground, in imitation of a certain great and good man, to get their directions from the great public and the statistics published of the circulation of the "most popular books"; the library of the man of culture with "expansive" bookcases increases; the student buys his tools in greater number than before. Whether their profusion does him as much good as the few his grandfather could command, is a question recently answered in the columns of this paper by the reviewer of new educational literature. Half a million copies of 'David Harum' and 'Knighthood in Flower' are not the most convincing evidence that the intelligence of the country is "expanding" apace with that material prosperity which enables it to spend such sums on books of this character.

The publishing fraternity have, with signal success, for years back done their best to dry up the legitimate channels through which their output should reach the buyer. The small dealer, however honest, however intelligent and painstaking, has been systematically killed off by the competition of "syndicates" and the knights of the yardstick. Their conception of doing the bookseller's business in the old-time sense is highly amusing. Their "sales-ladies" cannot answer the simplest question about a book not on their counter, any more than the head of the department, who sends his garbled titles to a real bookseller to unravel, merely causing him labor and expense that the dry-goods store may parade in the bookseller's lion's skin.

The "expansive" publisher came to the conclusion, some time ago, that it was better for him to sell 100,000 volumes to the department store without profit, to enable the latter to appear as the benefactor of the multitude through florid advertisements of a dollar book for 15 cents, than to sell half the quantity to the legitimate retailer with a living profit to himself. The man who had devoted a lifetime to his trade, who knew somewhat more of books than 'David Harum' and 'Trilby,' and had paid his bills promptly for half a century, was discriminated against, compared with the mammoth store which sells anything, from a cathedral to a paper of pins.

A recent case in point may be cited. One of the leading publishers was asked by a retailer of unquestioned standing for terms, if not "equally as good," at least such that he could compete with some book-butchers. The reply was negative, and the consequence a direct loss to the publisher, who advertises his 'David Harum' at $1.50, and is given the lie direct in the next column of the same paper by Messrs. Department & Co. with "our" price 95 cents. The retailer was expected to pay the publisher $1.00 wholesale for the same book. He now sorrowfully buys it from some jobbing dry-goods firm for 90 cents, and the publisher, who sells it to the latter for 75 cents, or less, loses at least 15 cents on every copy, aside from the fact that the retailer would pay monthly, while the jobber has "long-time contracts," and the publisher must borrow money at high interest to sell to the jobber at a loss.

As long as the firms whose failure is much regretted did a legitimate business within the well-defined limits of the constitution (albeit unwritten) of their trade—for books are not merchandise which can always be sold by the yard, pound, or box—they, as well as their natural allies, the retailers, prospered, and books of real literary merit were not necessarily a losing venture. Since they kicked over the traces of their "constitution" and "expanded," they have ruined both themselves and the retailer.

N. S. T.

New York, March 23, 1900.

THE DECLINE OF TEACHING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The article on "The Decline of Teaching," which appeared in the *Nation* several weeks ago, was one of the keenest delights I have had since my return last fall from a several years' stay in Europe. I had all along noticed with great regret how mere scholarly specialization, the faddism of pedagogy, child study, etc., an impersonal criticism of literature rather than receptive appreciation, a confounding of the accumulation of facts with real culture, have spread; and how entirely the real aim of education—culture and development of personality—has been lost sight of or trivialized. I realized sadly how little sympathy there seemed abroad for what is to me the ideal of education and teaching—for I have been, and am, a teacher. The various expressions on this subject which the *Nation* has lately published have been to me like unexpected meetings with fellow-countrymen in foreign lands, and I wish to express my appreciation of and gratitude for the position you hold. Perhaps a publication of these "my sentiments" might serve to once more attract public attention to the matter.

K.

March 24, 1900.

AN ENGLISH TRANSLATOR OF WIELAND.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Not long ago I came across a volume that throws a little light on German literature in Great Britain in the latter part of the last century. It is what seems to be a scarce translation of Wieland's 'Agathon.' The four volumes, bound in two, aggregate about a thousand pages. The translator does not reveal his identity; the publisher is T. Cadell, London, 1773.

In a brief preface the translator calls the attention of his countrymen to several German writers of the time whose works would repay perusal. He speaks of the Satires of Rabener as having appeared in an Englisb dress, "but in a loose and negligent one:" After a brief comment on the excellencies of Wieland's diction as well as its defects, he adds:

"We could also wish that as Mr. Wieland's is upon the whole a moral work, he had in some places checked the sallies of his imagination; which hath led him to give too alluring a picture of the most seducing, though indeed the most excusable of human foibles; and to represent some respectable virtues in too ludicrous a light.

"These are spots which would scarcely be noticed in an inferior writer; but they are the more conspicuous in Mr. Wieland, from their contrast to the extraordinary brilliancy of other parts. In a second edition, it is probable he will correct some things, and improve others."

The last sentence makes it plain that he little knew his man.

It is a matter of common knowledge that German literature was almost unknown in Great Britain till near the end of the last century. When Walter Scott, about 1790, decided to enter upon the study of German, he had great difficulty in getting such books as would serve his purpose. Moreover, some of his translations show that his knowledge of the language was what the Germans would call "sehr lueckenhaft."

The publication of so large a work from a literature practically unknown at the time it appeared, must have been a hazardous undertaking from a business point of view. Can any reader of the *Nation* inform me whether the name of this anonymous translator is now known or even suspected?

Chas. W. Super.

Athens, Ohio, March 23, 1900.

HE, SHE, AND IT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: This is what we are coming to, now that women are taking an active part in all sorts of organizations, Municipal Art Leagues and the like:

"The President shall have power to drop from the roll of membership the name of any member who may fail to pay his or her dues, after he or she has, in his or her judgment, been properly notified," etc.

It seems very absurd to always have to use the singular pronoun which effects the separation of the sexes when no separation is desired. A Vassar College instructor, who has lately issued a book on logic, has had the courage of her convictions; she saw the absurdity of referring to a student year after year as *he*, when she was addressing a lecture-room full of nothing but *she's*, and she has boldly substituted the word *it*, when she wishes to refer to an indefinite person in the singular. We recommend this usage to much harassed makers of constitutions and others. We already speak of a child as *it;* the Germans do not mind referring to a woman and a wife as *it;* it is but one more step (and the last one, which does not cost) to take in a man as well, under the same pronoun.

C. L. F.

"SUN."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your readers interested in semasiology will be glad to note the following, gleaned from 'Tom Jones,' Book VIII, Chapter 5, apropos of *sun* = present English (colloquial) *sun-parlor:*

"and then, bidding the drawer lay a napkin in the *sun*, she set about the matter in good earnest and soon accomplished it.

"This sun into which Jones was now conducted was truly named, as *lucus a non lucendo;* for it was *an apartment* into which the sun had scarce ever looked. It was indeed the worst room in the house."

For this usage I find no adequate definition

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in the dictionaries. The Webster International has nothing that approximates this use. Century has: "2. The sunshine; a place where the beams of the sun fall: as, to stand in the sun (that is, to stand where the direct rays of the sun fall)." Stormonth has "a sunny place." Neither of these is adequate for the Fielding passage. When, however, Murray gets this far with his New English Dictionary, we may perhaps look for the recording of this usage.—Yours very truly, C. R. GASTON.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y.,
March 18, 1900.

Notes.

R. H. Russell has purchased the American copyright of Rostand's new play, "L'Aiglon," and will publish the English translation here *simultaneously with publication in* England and in Paris.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have in press 'Pictures of the Old French Court,' by Catherine A. Bearne.

Macmillan Co. announce the 'Reign of Law,' a Kentucky novel, by James Lane Allen.

Three novels promised by D. Appleton & Co. are 'The Immortal Garland,' by Anna Robeson Brown; 'Diana Tempest,' by Mary Cholmondeley, author of 'Red Pottage'; and 'The Lunatic at Large,' by J. Storer Clouston.

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce 'War and Policy,' by Spencer Wilkinson, the well-known military critic of the London *Post*, and a new novel by "Lucas Malet," 'The Gateless Barrier.'

J. F. Taylor & Co., New York, have in preparation 'White Butterflies,' a collection of tales by Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, and 'The Chronic Loafer,' by Nelson Lloyd.

'A Guide to the Trees,' with illustrations, partly in color, by Mrs. Ellis Rowan, is to be published by Frederick A. Stokes & Co., who, in conjunction with the London house of Heinemann and the Paris house of Hachette, will also bring out a 'Guide to the Paris Exhibition,' with 13,000 illustrations, numerous maps and plans, and coupons available for reducing the prices of purchases in Paris.

The spring publications of Herbert S. Stone & Co. include 'Sir Arthur Sullivan,' by Arthur Lawrence; 'Charles Kingsley,' by Dr. Stubbs; 'When We Dead Awaken,' Ibsen's new play, translated by William Archer; 'The Bending of the Bough,' George Moore's comedy in five acts; 'Some Players,' by Amy Leslie; 'The Religion of To-morrow,' by the Rev. Frank Crane; 'Two Gentlemen in Touraine,' a book of travels; 'The Indians of To-day,' by George Bird Grinnell; 'Recent Advances in Astronomy,' by A. H. Fison; 'Famous Trials of the Century,' by J. B. Atlay; 'The Science of Life,' by J. Arthur Thomson.

By force of old habit and association we lately attributed the reissue by the Clarendon Press (New York: Henry Frowde) of Stebbing's 'Raleigh' to another house. The second volume of the new Oxford edition of Burnet's 'History of My Own Time,' edited by Mr. Osmund Airy, will be published at once by the Clarendon Press. It brings the narrative down to the death of Charles II., and contains a full index to Burnet's account of his reign.

The new quinquennial 'American Catalogue' will conclude with the issues of 1899, rather than July 1, 1900; partly because "the 1900 imprint makes a preferable line of bibliographical division" (and will be agreeable to the feelings of those who think 1900 belongs to the twentieth century), and partly because with the new year a linotype method has been resorted to "which will cumulate linotype entries not only yearly but into five-yearly volumes." It is not yet quite certain, though it is probable, that the proposed volume for 1800-76 will be carried through. A benevolent millionaire might easily assure the enterprise, which will give us a registration of the entire American, with a considerable part of the foreign, book output during the century now closing.

Prof. Goodyear's 'Renaissance and Modern Art' (Macmillan), though it bears no intimation to that effect, seems to be an exact reprint, without any alteration, of the book published for the Chautauqua Reading Circle in 1894. It is, as we then said, a good brief general history of the art of the period covered; but, in view of the rapid development of mural painting in this country within the last few years, would have been the better for supplementing in the final chapters.

The sixth volume of the series of "Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture" (London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan) is by G. M'Neil Rushforth, M.A., and is devoted to Carlo Crevelli, an interesting painter whose claim to the title of master it is difficult to make out. He was certainly not a very great man, and he had next to no influence and founded no school; his art was an eddy, not to say a backwater, from the main stream of the Renaissance. Mr. Rushforth frankly recognizes this, and we have no fault to find with his book except his frequent use of the phrase "unerring outlines" as descriptive of Crevelli's drawing. Crevelli's outlines are very clear, very hard, and very decided, and therefore give a sense of sureness of hand, but they are crammed with errors, his drawing being grotesque in his early work and primitive always.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. continue their "Riverside Art Series" with 'Michelangelo,' and both Miss Hurll's text and the reproduction of the illustrations show improvement. It is much the best of the three volumes so far issued.

There is singularly little that is either new or interesting in M. H. Spielman's 'John Ruskin' (Lippincott), and it is difficult to find any other reason for its publication than its opportuneness. The opening sentence is this: "Since Tennyson died, no greater loss has been sustained by English literature in the memory of the present generation than that of John Ruskin." Such slipshod construction, from a writer of Mr. Spielman's experience, can only be a mark of haste, and haste to catch a fleeting opportunity seems to us the dominant note of the book. The chapter on Ruskin's portraits is the only one that can have any permanent value, and it can hardly be thought exhaustive.

Selected Letters of Thomas Gray have been edited with brief notes and introduction by H. M. Rideout, and very prettily printed by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. Reading Gray's letters, one is continually in good company, and it is right that the best of them should be brought together and placed among the English classics. A series of volumes of selections from the best English and American letter-writers in the *format* here chosen would be a welcome thing.

'The Foundations of English Literature,' by F. L. Pattee (Silver, Burdett & Co.), is the latest of the unending attempts to meet the requirements of a compendious history of English literature of college grade. The period covered extends only to the death of Milton. The author aims to fill in the historical background, and to exhibit the relations between literary history and political and social history. For this purpose Taine (duly modified), Stopford Brooke, and many other guides are laid under contribution. The mechanical arrangement of the book is good, and the headlines, side-notes, and frequent tables ought to be pedagogically useful. Misprints and other errors, however, swarm (*e. g.*, pages 9, 41, 48, 66, 121, 143, 179, 200, 206, 213, 223, 258, 262, 289, 327, etc.). The book is merely a compilation, based largely on second-hand authorities, and immature, but not unskilfully planned, and written by a man of talent.

In the "Rural Science Series" (Macmillan), a recent number is 'The Farmstead,' by Prof. I. P. Roberts of Cornell University. There are many practical suggestions in the book, concerning the location and construction of buildings, the planting of shade trees, shrubs, and flowers, the disposal of drainage, etc., and there is a great deal of sensible advice to farmers, upon the general conduct of their lives, which is not above the comprehension of the more intelligent of them. But there is a lack of the definiteness which is indispensable if suggestions are to be carried out by ordinary people. Much space is wasted in rather diffuse moralizing; space enough to have enabled the author to give much more precise directions concerning practical matters. Expatiation on the very large sums appropriated by Government for the promotion of agriculture might have been dispensed with, and when we read what the expenditures for this purpose at Cornell University alone amount to, we cannot help wondering if the results are commensurate with the outlay.

If we do not notice at length Mr. Fred Mather's 'Modern Fish-Culture in Fresh and Salt Water' (Forest and Stream Publishing Co.), it is only because of the limited class of readers to which it appeals. Nothing better as a manual for trout culture, at least, could well be imagined. The author was a pioneer in this work, and he gives the results of his progress from complete ignorance to very enlightened comprehension of the subject, in language both crisp and clear. In fact, he does all that can be done by words to make the path of the trout-raiser plain. This is Mr. Mather's own preserve; as to the culture of other fish, he calls on many experts to tell what they know.

Volume eight of the sumptuous edition of the 'Oeuvres Complètes de Christiaan Huygens,' published by the Société Hollandaise des Sciences, is now in the hands of American subscribers. It includes all correspondence with and concerning Huygens from 1676 to 1684, with very copious notes and indexes. Two fine plates of medals are given, the latter commemorative of Huygens's work on Saturn and the cycloidal pendulum. The letters show at once a very wide range of interest and of acquaintance.

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Current History, after nine years' publication as a quarterly, now becomes a monthly with no essential change of character and none in price per annum. It is published at No. 14 Beacon Street, Boston.

Senate Document No. 154 is a List of Maps and Views of Washington and the District of Columbia in the Library of Congress, prepared by P. Lee Phillips, Superintendent of Maps and Charts. It fills upwards of sixty pages, and goes back to 1782, this earliest date being affixed to 54 colored plans in manuscript of Rochambeau's camps.

A fragment of the geography of England, by H. R. Mill, with which the *Geographical Journal* for March opens, is an account of a section of Sussex. It is intended as an illustration of a scheme for a geographical description of the United Kingdom, based on maps of the Ordnance Survey, together with facts from the Statistical Department so arranged as to "bring out the regional distribution of all obtainable data regarding the country, and to indicate the influence of the forms of the land-surface upon that distribution." The practical value of the scheme would be a knowledge of the actual conditions and resources of the country in view of the "certainty of the ultimate recovery in the value of land in the British Islands, when the fields of America, Russia, and India cease to yield a paying return at low prices." Mr. Mill anticipates that, in the near future, "waterfalls will rival coal-mines in industrial value, and the tidal bore in an estuary will determine a centre of dense population," adding that then the study of the country in the light of scientific geography will be a "vital necessity." Mr. R. Codrington contributes a short account of a journey in Rhodesia, including a visit to the scene of Livingstone's death. He found that the tree with its famous inscription was nearly destroyed by decay and borers, and, cutting out a section with the inscription nearly intact, he planted in the heart of the tree-stump one of the iron poles of the Trans-Continental Telegraph. A description of the "sudd" or barrier of floating vegetation in the White Nile contains a recommendation of the introduction of willows and poplars, as has been done on the Mississippi, for the reclamation of the swamps which cause the sudd. Apart from the local advantages (including the provision of plentiful fuel and elimination by the willows of unwholesome matter from the water), the proposed operations would, it is pointed out, have a valuable result in increasing enormously the summer discharge of the Nile in Egypt.

The Royal Society of South Australia at Adelaide, in order to present certain descriptions and illustrations in a more suitable form than is permitted by the size of its "Transactions," has begun the publication of a series of "Memoirs," the initial number of which has recently appeared. It contains the first of a series of papers on the large deposit of fossil remains discovered in the bed of Lake Callabonna, South Australia, about seven years ago. This memoir is entitled 'Description of the Bones of the Manus and Pes of Diprotodon Australis, Owen,' and is illustrated by eighteen plates, many of the figures being of natural size. It is shown that the evidences of the marsupial nature of Diprotodon, which have been reached through other parts of the skeleton, are confirmed by the structure of the feet.

The ancestry of the mammalia is discussed by J. S. Kingsley in his paper on the 'Ossicula Auditus,' published in Tufts College Studies, No. 6. He contends that, while embryology fifteen years ago gave strong support to the theory of a reptilian ancestry of mammals, all known facts now point to a line of descent from amphibians or forms allied to them.

The Yerkes Observatory of the University of Chicago has issued its first volume of "Publications." It contains a general catalogue of 1,290 double stars discovered from 1871 to 1899 by S. W. Burnham, arranged in order of right ascension with all the micrometrical measures of each pair.

The great public which cannot attend the grand occasional collections of the works of the masters, old or new, may still profit by them. The Amsterdam Rembrandt show was improved for a reproduction of many of the leading canvases, through the Berlin Photographic Company (New York: No. 14 East Twenty-third Street), and the same art publishing-house has been permitted to take advantage of the recent Burne-Jones exhibition at the New Gallery to prepare an ample series of photogravure plates from the chief masterpieces—plates measuring in general about 14x19 inches, in two editions, both limited. The royalties are to go to the Burne-Jones Memorial Fund. The example before us is the well-known "Depths of the Sea," in which the mermaid is relentlessly dragging down the mortal on whom she has fixed her affections, to her submarine palace; startling the tiny fish and sending the bubbles to the surface.

The death is announced on February 21 of the Norwegian writer Jens Braage Halvorsen. Halvorsen was born at Bergen, Norway, March 5, 1845. After completing his studies, he entered upon journalism at Christiania, where he spent the rest of his life. In 1883 he became connected with the University Library, and later organized the special department of Norse literature. In 1881, the first part of his great work, 'Norsk Forfatter-Lexikon, 1814-1880' (Dictionary of Norwegian Writers), appeared, but its immense extent made progress comparatively slow, and its completion must now be left to other hands. Fortunately, the four leading living Norwegian writers, Björnson, Ibsen, Kjelland, and Lie, have already been treated. Probably no other biographical work so minute and painstaking as this has ever been produced by one man. These qualities are most prominently brought out in the article on Björnson, whose publications are of a specially varied character. Every newspaper article is included, the slightest fact in Björnson's life that could be gleaned is recorded, and, in spite of the wealth of detail, the account is presented in an interesting and finished manner, in marked contrast to the style of most bibliographers. Halvorsen's work is the most important single source for the study of nineteenth-century Norwegian literature. At the time of his death, Halvorsen was also an associate editor of the leading Danish encyclopædia. In 1898 the Norwegian Parliament granted him a generous stipend in recognition of his invaluable labors in the field of Norwegian biography.

—By a recent decree of the Russian Minister of Education the admission of first-year students by the several medical faculties throughout the empire is restricted to a fixed number. The University of Moscow is limited to 250, Kieff to 200, Kharkov to 175, Dorpat to 150, Warsaw to 100, Tomsk to 120, and Kasan to 100. This limits the number of students who are permitted to take up the study of medicine to about a thousand each year. To copy this proceeding would not be in accordance with the spirit of free institutions, but, at least, it might suggest to us, in this country, that there is no need of stimulating by State aid the multiplicity of medical colleges existing in so many of our States. For instance, the State of Maryland is asked to give this year $50,000 to medical schools, while the $50,000 asked for by the Johns Hopkins University is hanging in the balance. Why, by the way, has it not occurred to Legislatures to promote the interests of the higher education more frequently by instituting scholarships, to be awarded to the cleverest of the high-school graduates of each year? The educating of young men for the ministry simply because they have an inclination for preaching, and with no regard to their mental and spiritual capacities, it is now recognized, has been much overdone. But to select the cleverest half-dozen youths out of each year's graduating class in the high schools, and to put them in the way of getting the higher education, would be to save from waste a vast amount of intellectual power, and that without any attendant detrimental circumstances. It is not given to every State to carry on a magnificent university of its own, as is done in Michigan, for example; but where there are already distinguished colleges endowed by private means, a great part of the same benefit can be had by the State instituting a large number of scholarships such as we have described.

—The College Latin Series (Allyn & Bacon) presents a new edition of the 'Agricola' of Tacitus by Prof. Alfred Gudeman of the University of Pennsylvania. As a student of Tacitus, at least from his own points of view, Prof. Gudeman easily stands foremost among American Latinists, and his 'Agricola,' when coupled with the 'Germania,' now in press, will doubtless have a wide circulation in our colleges. We cannot avoid the impression, however, that Tacitus should be presented to the young men in our colleges from a point of view less narrowly philological. His peculiar style has, of course, a strong attraction for the student of linguistic expression, but it may be said of Tacitus, if of any writer who ever lived, that what he said is of much more importance than the way in which he said it. And it may be questioned whether Dr. Gudeman's interest in the language as such has not led him into occasional injustice to the thought. His account of the epilogue, for instance, attributes to the author a degree of conscious artistic purpose all but incompatible with real feeling, and yet we beg permission to believe that the feeling was there. No doubt, language study, like other special sciences, must have more or less of a technical vocabulary; but if the classics are to hold their place in general education, classical editors and teachers will do well to pare their special terminology down to the lowest feasible limit, and especially so in undergraduate work. If our memory is not seriously at fault, Dr. Gudeman's notes are rather unusual in their proportion of technical terms. In such works as his large edition of the 'Dialogus de

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Oratoribus' this is, of course, unobjectionable, as only readers of special philological training are sought; but the majority of college students who take up Latin have no idea of becoming philologists, and are repelled, rather than attracted, when this phase of the study is unduly pressed. With classes what they are, and will continue to be if they continue to exist at all, we believe that even the style of a Latin or Greek author can most profitably be presented in the language of general literature, rather than that of technical rhetoric. But, not to give a false impression by the earnestness with which these criticisms have been pressed, we close with the statement that Prof. Gudeman's is the best college edition of the 'Agricola' yet produced for English-speaking students.

—Vols. lix.-lxii. of the 'Jesuit Relations' (Cleveland: Burrows Bros. Company) are distinguished from their predecessors by the following features of difference. They contain more documents, they cover a longer period of time (namely, ten years for the four volumes), and they represent a wider range of activity. The dates are 1673-1683. Whereas the earlier volumes of this long series were labelled on the back, "Huron," or "Huron, Iroquois," or "Huron, Abenakis, Iroquois," the interests of the order are now so widely scattered that the label on the back of vol. lxi. is "All Missions." They can no longer be tabulated under two or three heads. Vol. lix. is the most striking of these four, and only a few of the early Relations—*e. g.*, those for 1632 and for 1648-49—equal it in importance. The superior value which it possesses is due to the fact that it contains the narrative of Marquette's journey in the direction of the Gulf of Mexico, 1673. The motive which took him and Joliet to the Mississippi was, of course, religious rather than geographical; but while one finds the story of conversions at every stage of the series, the records of American exploration contain few documents which can rank with this. St. Mary's College at Montreal has permitted Mr. Thwaites to use the original MSS. of Marquette, and one sees in every way that special care has been taken with vol. lix. For instance, the maps, facsimiles, and other illustrations are more abundant than usual. Joliet's MS. map of 1674 is reproduced in colors, and seven pages of Marquette's journal have been well photographed for the work. The leading topic which runs through vols. lx.-lxii. is the drunkenness of the Indians, together with the steps taken by the Jesuits to check this favorite and most destructive vice. All tribes are afflicted in the same way, and the evil seems growing, but the Iroquois run to the maddest extremes. By way of consolation, Dablon announces that in 1677-78 1,200 savages have been baptized at the different missions. Without scrutinizing the figures too closely, they show a great apparent increase of strength. A good deal of it, however, is accounted for by the flourishing state of Christian settlements like Sillery, Lorette, and La Prairie, where the fathers have induced hundreds of Indians to become stationary and till the soil. At such places all the children born could be baptized without difficulty. These volumes are also filled with references to acute trouble between the New England colonists and the Indians. Owing to the friendliness of Louis XIV. and Charles II., Frontenac holds the savages in check wherever he has influence over them.

—Our readers may remember that last September Prof. Hugo Münsterberg of Harvard made light in these columns of the Government's attempt to remove Dr. Leo Arons from the University of Berlin. He even found it an extenuating circumstance that Dr. Arons was not a stipendiary of the Government, only "an unpaid privatdocent." Moreover, his freedom of teaching, "about magnetism and electricity," was not assailed, because his alleged offence was the open holding of Social Democratic ideas. "And, fourthly, even in this case the Government was not successful." The special disciplinary regulation of June 17, 1898, however, has at last taken effect, and Dr. Arons is removed, although the Philosophical Faculty of the University stood by him, as never having mixed his science and his politics in the class-room. This the Staatsministerium acknowledges, while laying down the law that simple adherence to the Social Democratic party is a disqualification. "The conscious promotion" of the disorganizing aims of a party which nevertheless employs only legal methods of propaganda, is inconsistent, says the decree, with the position of teacher at the Royal University. Other parties may equally seek to alter the existing order in society and state, but the Social Democrats alone are tabu. Dr. Barth, in the Berlin *Nation* of March 3, effectively cites the better way they do these things in France, where M. Waldeck-Rousseau took the Social-Democratic Millerand into his Cabinet as Minister of Commerce, with whom Prince Hohenlohe, nevertheless, contrives to have very friendly relations, as does the German Exposition Commissioner. To the great show about to open, Dr. Barth proposes that the Prussian educational authorities contribute the disciplinary decree against Dr. Arons, handsomely engrossed, as an example of *fin de siècle* Prussian political toleration.

—Lucian of Samosata, himself the most superficial and vivacious of writers, has been in general treated by critics of a profundity and dulness which would baffle even his eager curiosity to know what posterity thought of him. Lt.-Col. Henry W. L. Hime, in his 'Lucian the Syrian Satirist' (Longmans), achieves an agreeable breach of this tradition. His discussion of Lucian's life, writings, and philosophy is nothing if not to the point. A thorough knowledge of the dismal literature of the subject is shown in footnotes, but is not allowed to impede the brisk movement of the text. The mythical conceptions of Lucian on the one hand as a serious adherent of any system of philosophy, and, on the other, as an important agent in the destruction of paganism, are treated as cavalierly as they deserve to be. There is, however, apparently one fatal omission in Col. Hime's reading which puts his performance out of focus—the failure to have read the works of the sophists, Lucian's contemporaries. Without this propædeutic no scholar is competent to discriminate in Lucian's utterances between the formal and the spontaneous, to disentangle the man of genius from the sophist. If Col. Hime had pursued this line of research, he would perhaps have omitted the last word of the title and written "sophist" in its place.

—The death is announced, on March 10, of the Danish composer, Johan Peter Emilius Hartmann. Hartmann (or "old Hartmann," as he was affectionately called by Copenhageners, to distinguish him from his son Emil) was born in Copenhagen May 14, 1805. He belonged to a very musical family; his grandfather, a German by birth, having been the composer of the Danish national air, "King Christian stood by the lofty mast." He received his early education from his father, who was also a musician, and, on the advice of Weyse, then the leading Danish composer, he devoted his whole attention for a time to music. In 1823 he succeeded his father as organist. He then studied law, and in 1827 passed a brilliant examination. He did not, however, follow this profession, but in the same year accepted an appointment as teacher at the new Conservatory of Music. In 1832, his first opera, "Ravnen" ("The Raven," text by H. C. Andersen), was performed at the Royal Theatre in Copenhagen, and it was followed three years later by the opera "Corsarne." In 1836, Hartmann visited the Continent, and formed an intimacy with Spohr, to whom he dedicated his first symphony. From this time composition followed composition in rapid succession. Among these should be specially noted the ballets based on northern mythology, "Valkyrjen" (1881) and "Thrymskviden (1868, opus 67). The funeral march composed for Thorvaldsen's funeral in 1844, arranged for orchestra, is an impressive work, and is still played at the funerals of royalty and other distinguished persons. Many of Hartmann's songs have won a place by the side of the Danish folk-songs, which they so closely resemble. Unlike Gade, Hartmann was comparatively little influenced by contemporary German music. He is the legitimate successor of Weyse. His personality was as typically Danish as his music, and to this union of all that is sweetest and best in Danish art and character he owed the popularity, amounting almost to veneration, which he enjoyed among his countrymen. His slight, though sturdy, figure was a familiar and delightful feature of the Danish capital, and during the last summer of his life he might still be seen treading with well-nigh the briskness of youth the stones of his beloved Copenhagen.

RECENT NOVELS.

Red Pottage. By Mary Cholmondeley. Harper & Brothers.

In Connection with the De Willoughby Claim. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Their Silver Wedding Journey. By W. D. Howells. Harper & Brothers.

"They that Walk in Darkness"; Ghetto Tragedies. By I. Zangwill. Macmillan Co.

The Queen's Twin, and Other Tales. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Among the romantic illusions that were for many generations carefully cultivated by women who wrote the fiction which was not first-rate, none has passed into such discredited oblivion as the perfect man. Probably neither the woman who wrote, nor those who read, believed in him, but the critical spirit could still be disarmed

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by portraits that rejected absolutely the discouraging actual. Since this spirit has waxed strong enough to face the worst of everything, including men, without blinking, very interesting revelations are being made about the despicable beings whom women used to fear, respect, even worship, and are still, unhappily, condemned to love and marry. 'Red Pottage' is one of the most popular novels of the season, and, besides a few dramatically effective situations and chapters of amusing social satire (not, however, novel, either in subject or in treatment), the most obvious reason for its popularity among women is a seemingly authoritative disclosure of man's imperfect nature. Indeed, if character and conscience were in real life a test of the right to liberty, Mr. Scarlett and Lord Newhaven are so devoid of both in a reasonable degree and happy combination that they could not keep out of jail. From almost every point of observation, Mr. Scarlett is a coward and a liar, while Lord Newhaven is a treacherous, vindictive person, who condones crimes and commits them to save appearances, just as the silly women did in the old novels, much to the anguish and dismay of the perfect men. This is an agreeable demonstration of the equality of the sexes, which is emphasized by the elaborate portrait of a country rector, Mr. Gusley, who has as much irrational bigotry and dense vanity as the most ridiculous and intolerable woman ever imagined by man. Having thus shifted, or at least divided, an ignominious burden, the author proceeds to readjust a long-accepted system of punishment for violation of the seventh commandment. It is Mr. Scarlett who, in the end, pays the wages of sin, while the woman who shared the pottage is whisked away in a chariot, smiling beneath a white-feathered hat and clinging to a brand-new bridegroom.

If the author had intended nothing more than to throw conventions overboard, she would have accomplished her object with great spirit; but she meant a great deal more—she had to, or there could be no romance. If a man of such a poor character as Mr. Scarlett's is to be fallen in love with by a woman of such high character, intelligence, and worldly experience as Miss West, he must have qualities that can delude the wise and good. The author has tried to give him such qualities—has tried, indeed, to present a modern, English Tito Melema. In showing a comparable moral deficiency she has succeeded, but has failed to offer, by way of balance, intellectual brilliancy or the charm of a sensuous imagination and great personal beauty. His mother was fond of him, which cannot be said definitely to prove anything to his credit; he had conventional good manners and good looks, which could not seduce a woman with a large choice in a society where such attractions are common, and sometimes clearly allied with others more essential to happiness. Tito Melema is a great characterization, with a moral, and Hugh Scarlett, subjected to critical examination, is a feeble assumption without any meaning. To make a serious and probable representation of a complex nature, it is not enough to be fluent and paradoxical and audacious; one must see a character whole as George Eliot did, as Jim Bludso saw his duty, "A dead sure thing." Otherwise, even in clinging to the convention of the perfect man, there is less danger of achieving perfect nonsense.

In writing about the 'De Willoughby Claim,' Mrs. Burnett has very happily transferred her attention to scenes and characters remote from that British aristocracy, magnificently depraved, to which it has so long been riveted. There is freshness and sincerity in the presentation of the De Willoughby's ugly duckling who, accepting his inability in any way to sustain the family credit, withdrew from Delisleville across the Tennessee Mountains, where, as Tom d'Willerby of no family at all, he distributed groceries, the mail, and a cheerful philosophy of life from the crossroads store. When a mysterious woman died at Blair Cove and left a girl baby to the world's charity, there was nothing for Tom to do but adopt her and struggle to assure her a condition of happiness which his romantic soul believed in, but which his own youth had completely missed. The tale of Sheba's bringing up is both amusing and pathetic, and the intensity with which, for her sake, Tom, after the Civil War, pressed the De Willoughby claim, excites in the reader the most agitated partisanship. There is no reason (except to make a long story) why the author should have embarked on a quest for Sheba's father. Nobody wanted him, and the claim could easily have been won by Tom. The chapters devoted to James Baird are not only extraneous, but offensive to taste and morals. The English novel has always had more scope and variety than the novel in other languages (French, for instance), but it may sink into a degraded convention unless the women novelists can be persuaded or coerced into suppressing something of what they know about adultery and seduction.

The psychological fact persistently urged in 'Their Silver Wedding Journey' is that cheerful adoption of an impersonal attitude towards life which in sensible people marks the passage from youth to middle age. In 'Their Wedding Journey' the world outside of Mr. and Mrs. March was a battle-field where, as everybody else must recognize, the important spectacle would be the splendid fight and ultimate victory of the Marches. Twenty-five years later the Marches have retired from the fray, are content to be obscure and comfortable and amused; willing to bestow the wisdom of experience on active combatants, yet able to enjoy their dinner in the presence of broken hearts and shattered hopes. Being blessed with a capacity for interested observation, and with bodily energy, they have escaped dulness and flesh, the common companions of well-to-do middle age. Mrs. March's impetuous sympathies have more nervousness and less passion than in youth, and Mr. March has settled into a deliberate marital attitude towards "nerves," compassionate but firm; in the worst moments gallantly suppressing his talent for ironical comment. On the whole, Mr. Howells has conducted the Marches over the longer part of the journey of life with great vivacity and faithfulness to probability in character, making a permanent contribution to literature of types of good Americans. The descriptive passages of the book have those literary qualities which serve to present the oldest themes in new and agreeable lights. There is a great deal of description, some of which, in the author's fashion, is over-minute, but it can all be taken pleasurably, at easy stages, like the journey.

When Mr. Zangwill writes about his own people, though it be only to scourge or ridicule, he discards that air of jaunty flippancy which he deems appropriate to discussion of the rest of the universe. He has recently added a number of tales to the 'Ghetto Tragedies,' and published all in a volume entitled 'They that Walk in Darkness.' Each tale presents an incident in Jewish life, with aspects of Jewish character, thought, religious belief, and superstition; the comedy or tragedy being alike involved in the sublime traditions and the melancholy destiny of the race. Mr. Zangwill is not to be suspected of dealing tenderly with his own, or of loving whom he chasteneth, but his wrath is sincere, his jeer bitter, and his race sympathy profound. It is exciting to perceive the spirit of the denunciatory prophets rising up, and, as it were, throttling levity and shallow cynicism. Some passages throb with the passion of the Hebrew poets and seem to fall naturally into an exalted cadence. The conception of Peloni ("Nobody"), in the tale of "Noah's Ark," is poetical, and the situation in which he is placed (an actual situation more fantastic than a dream) finely imagined. Mordecai Manuel, the self-appointed judge of Israel, in the same tale, is an exaggerated satire, showing beside Peloni chiefly as an outburst of too long repressed bad taste. Fortunately, his occupations kept him away from Grand Island, so his vulgar figure does not intrude on the picture of Peloni of the Frankfort Ghetto planting the banner of Israel in an American forest, under the wings of screaming eagles, and taking Niagara's clouds of shining spray to be an omen of promise and a symbol of the divine presence that once hovered over the Tabernacle.

Of the story-tellers who restrict themselves chiefly to one locality, none escapes more completely than Miss Jewett from the flat, stale, and unprofitable. Yet her range is narrow—a bit of New England Coast or upland, a few plain women, generally old, and some garrulous seafaring men. The author appears as a perpetual summer-boarder, constant to farm and fishing-boat, loving the land and sea and people with a love that extracts beauty from barrenness, and divines a heroic soul beneath the most unpromising exterior. Without falsifying either inaminate or human nature, she transmutes their ruggedness into pure gold and arranges a harmony without one jarring note. In her latest volume, 'The Queen's Twin,' "A Dunnett Shepherdess" and "Aunt Cynthy Dallett" illustrate that perfect rendering of her subject which she has come to through love and patience.

A BIBLICAL ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

Encyclopædia Biblica. A Critical Dictionary of the Literary, Political, and Religious History, the Archæology, Geography, and Natural History of the Bible. Edited by the Rev. T. K. Cheyne, M.A., D.D., etc., and J. Sutherland Black, M.A., LL.D., formerly Assistant Editor of the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' Volume I., A to D. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. 1899. Pp. xxvii+columns 1144.

This great work, by a fitting and graceful act of homage, is dedicated to the memory of the lamented Robertson Smith. In it his

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plans are carried out, if they are also expanded, and the impress of his exacting spirit and of his genius for scholarly detail is evident on every page. Not that he had a direct part in the preparation of this book, but it comes from the school of Biblical criticism which he did more to found than any other man, and is upon lines which he had himself laid down.

It was a remarkable fate which made the last edition of the 'Encyclopædia Britannica' (a staid and respectable body of useful information) an instrument of wars, turmoils, and revolution in the placid sheep-cotes of English scholastic theology. Rumors reached from time to time the ecclesiastical mind of England of strange doings beyond the sea; faint and sluggish upheavings came and went; the inertia of the great mass was untouched. But such articles, pointed, plain, definite, as came in volume after volume of the 'Britannica' from the pens of Robertson Smith and his colleagues, English and foreign, could not be evaded or their force minimized. Then came the beginning of the new things in which we now live so much that we cannot reckon them truly; the old sleepy calm was broken; the Semitico-Biblical—a prodigious word must fit a prodigious thing—renaissance was here.

It cannot, therefore, be wonderful that both editor and publishers felt, when it was all over, that these articles might fittingly be gathered out, and, with due emendation and expansion, form the basis of a purely Biblical Encyclopædia. But that was not to be at the hands of Robertson Smith. Overwork, ill health, and, not least, a perception that the times were changing and men's views changing with them, and that the point when these could be profitably crystallized had not yet come, counselled delay. So Robertson Smith waited and planned with his old assistant editor, Dr. Black, and did not live to see the fruition of his hopes. But before his death Canon Cheyne had formally and at his desire taken up the task he was compelled to lay down, and the present work appears with the names of Cheyne and Black as co-editors on the title-page. "The work is undertaken by the editors as a charge from one whose parting message had the force of a command."

So much historical justification there is for the existence of this book; but there is also ample justification in its plan and scope. There does not exist another book just like it in English or in any other language. The one with which it will of necessity be most frequently compared is the Hastings Bible Dictionary, of which two volumes have now appeared. Both are dictionaries of the Bible, but the points of contrast are many. Each is excellent in its own way, is adapted for its own circle, and has its own defects. It is not our purpose to review the Hastings Dictionary; but some reference to it is unavoidable and even called for in view of the singular coincidence in time of appearance. One difference stands out clearly. In the first volume of the Hastings Dictionary only one foreign scholar appears, and he of marked conservative leanings, Hommel of Munich. In this first volume of Cheyne—we speak so of this 'Encyclopædia Biblica' because, from beginning to end, in all Old Testament matters and in much that belongs to the New, it is dominated by Canon Cheyne—in this first volume, then, there are no less than sixteen foreign writers, German, Dutch, and Swiss. The one is an international undertaking which will be accepted and quoted on the continent of Europe as well as in England and America; the other is adapted for the use of the English-speaking peoples. The one appeals to scholars and specialists; the other more to the body of the Christian Church. It will be the boast of some articles in the one that they give the best presentation of their subjects that exists in English; it is true of many articles in the other that they give the best short presentation that exists in any language.

This, certainly, can be pressed too far. The greater part of Cheyne ought to be intelligible to an educated man, and there are many articles in Hastings of first-hand value. Yet the standards set in the two books are essentially different. One little point will be an ample illustration. In Hastings the LXX is occasionally quoted for the form of names; in Cheyne every name is given in all the forms occurring in Swete's digest of LXX readings and in Lagarde's text of Lucian; further, the Vulgate, the Peshito, and the minor Greek versions are quoted freely. In fact, one of the most impressive things in the book is the almost concordantial completeness of the text-critical apparatus; from the Greek and Hebrew texts appeal is constantly made to their MSS. and versions, and again to the MSS. of these versions. But there is a side in which the Hastings Dictionary must be admitted to be fuller and more satisfactory. In it we find excellent, if cautious, articles on such theological subjects as Atonement, Conscience, Conversion. All that is here ruled out. Apparently such rubrics have been deliberately excluded, from a feeling that the time was not yet ripe for an adequate treatment. The following sentence from the Preface (p. xi) might be clearer in itself, but it is clear enough when read in connection with these omissions:

"The editors of the present work are keenly interested in the subject at present called 'Biblical Theology'; but instead of attempting what is at present impossible, they have thought it better to leave some deficiencies which future editors will probably find it not difficult to supply."

As to the theology of the Bible, as opposed to what "is at present called 'Biblical Theology,'" it, too, is largely shelved. Another sentence from the same page of the Preface is illuminative here: "Unfortunately the literary and historical criticism of the New Testament is by no means as far advanced as that of the Old Testament." This, it must be confessed, is rather a shock. We had thought that though the battle was still raging in the Old Testament camp, students of the New Testament had managed to settle some things. Evidently, from this point of view, the work in the New Testament is still to do, in spite of the Tübingen school and all that followed. "It may not be long before a real history of the movement of religious life and thought in the earlier period will be possible. For such a history for the later period we shall have to wait longer." So the theologian is out in the cold.

But if we need not look for the thought of the Bible in this dictionary of the Bible, we must give the editors credit for some fresh departures. These are especially in two directions: the one, greater consistency in recognizing the corrupt state of the text of the Old Testament, and greater thoroughness and method in emending it; and the other, an attempt to keep abreast of recent critical archæology. The degree to which both of these lines of departure are followed up, is undoubtedly due to the influence of Canon Cheyne. We cannot quarrel with him over this. The text of the Old Testament is most corrupt in many passages, and that should be recognized. It may, however, be a question to what extent our resources enable us to correct it with any certainty; conjectural emendation of a Hebrew text is an easy and delightful amusement if you do not stickle at reproducing the original. Again, we cannot have too much archæology if it is authentic and sober; and it is perhaps well that the school of mythological interpretation should have an opportunity to express itself fully, even though its results may be neither authentic nor sober. Those who remember what mutations of opinion have befallen students of profane mythology and folk-lore, who have seen the sun rise and set, and words wax eloquent of strange things and become silent again, will maintain here a dubious attitude.

We may seem in this last to have laid *more stress on mythology than on archæology*, but the stress is warranted by the facts in the book. Canon Cheyne has charge in it of all the rubrics which could offer material for possible mythological treatment, and he has made full use of the opportunity. For examples we need only refer to Abyss, Adam and Eve, Asmodeus, Azazel, Babel, Behemoth, Creation, Deluge. That, of course, was to be expected; Canon Cheyne's position on the matter is well known and this is his dictionary. Yet when he adds two and a half columns to Benzinger's already excellent note on Azazel, the impersonality of the editor suffers; and this is not the only case of such composite authorship.

After all this, it of course goes without saying that what is commonly called the "critical theory," by which is meant the radical theory, of the Old Testament is that represented here. Such is the case, also, in the Hastings Dictionary. But Cheyne is more consistent, and the treatment of the New Testament is as frankly "critical" as that of the Old. Thus, a large number of important articles for New Testament criticism are by Schmiedel of Zurich, who may be described as of the school of Overbeck and Holtzmann. He writes, among others, on Acts, Apollos, Barjesus, Barnabas, Barsabas, Bartimæus, Name of Christian, Clopas, Cornelius, Council of Jerusalem; the conclusions are Overbeckian throughout. Bousset of Göttingen has Antichrist and Apocalypse; with these, Abomination of Desolation should have gone in all strictness, but it is treated by Cheyne. Von Soden of Berlin has Annas and Caiaphas, Aretas and New Testament Chronology. Jülicher of Marburg groups Colossians and Ephesians; Sanday has Corinthians. All the ecclesiological articles—Apostle, Baptism, Bishop, Church, Deacon—are treated by Armitage Robinson, who, also, in conjunction with Budde of Strassburg, writes upon the Canon. It need not be said that these articles are all excellent from their standpoint, and form important contributions to their subjects. Those by Robinson, especially, cannot be praised too highly; Corinthians is disappointing. Apocalyptic literature is dealt with by Charles, and Apocrypha by James; both articles are well-nigh perfect, yet the student will gain something by comparing Charles's parallel articles in Hastings.

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The articles on natural science are full and excellent. The plan has been generally followed of collaboration between a specialist in science and a Bible student. This eliminates the crankiness which usually pursues the one, and the ignorance which regularly afflicts the other. Thus, the botanical articles are by Thiselton-Dyer, Director of the Royal Gardens at Kew, and N. Maclean; those on zoölogy, except Dog, by Shipley, the Cambridge zoölogist, and N. Maclean; those on Amber and the different gems, by Ridgeway of Cambridge.

On the Old Testament the bulk of the most important articles is by Cheyne. Some of these are especially good, though marked by his usual arbitrariness in dealing with the text, and confidence in guesses. Yet the fact that Amos is the first prophet whose discourses have come down to us is not interpreted, as is so often done, that he was the first prophet who had any discourses to be handed down. Also, in Canticles, Budde's view is frankly accepted; but it is not clearly enough stated that the view is really, in all essentials, Wetzstein's. It is worth while to lay stress upon this, for we have here one of the cases where an Orientalist was enabled to see more clearly than the Old Testament students of his time. So it is quite possible that the mystical interpretation which Lane defended with Sufi parallels, may yet be accepted. That form of Eastern literature has, so far, been studied in a very one-sided way, and by professed theologians hardly at all.

It is obviously impossible to deal with or even to mention all the important articles. We gather out a few. Driver, after Robertson Smith, treats Chronicles but disappointingly; Kamphausen, Daniel; Moore, Deuteronomy, excellently, with other most careful notes on Ashera, Ashtoreth, Baal, etc. R. S. Kennedy has articles on domestic utensils and cooking; Hope Hogg, apparently, on the tribes; Benzinger, on archæological subjects such as Circumcision, frequently in collaboration with Cheyne; King of the British Museum, on Assyria and Babylonia, admirably, and Pinches on the topography of Babylon. Old Testament Chronology is treated by Marti; and that of the New, by Von Soden. The exhaustive article by Simcox on "Clean and Unclean" should become classical; there is also a full one on Cuttings (of the flesh), by Ball; those by Nöldeke on Arabia, Aram, Aramaic, Amalek are shorter than we might desire from that veteran scholar. Canaan is treated by Jastrow, and there are very many geographical articles by G. A. Smith; but, curiously enough, that on the Dead Sea has been assigned to Lucien Gautier. Guthe has Diaspora; Schmidt of Cornell, Covenant; and Tiele and Kosters, suitably, Cyrus.

Of the scholarship, in the narrower sense, of this book there can be next to no criticism. Here there is no amateurish work; it is all finished to the finger-nail. The only side on which the learned contributors ever fail is one that is weak in almost all theologians. The scholarship in Arabic is by no means on a level with that in Greek, Hebrew, Aramaic, and Assyrian. We have noted a few instances. Col. 63: *sāmūr* does not exist in the native Arabic lexicons, *pace* Golius and Freytag, nor is *shammūr* "identified by the native lexicographers with *almās*"; the word occurs in one very curious tradition, apparently of Jewish origin, and was unintelligible to the Arabs. One authority ventured the opinion that it was *almās*, but confessed that he had no trustworthy tradition as to its meaning (see *Lisān*, vi, 98). Col. 171: in Qur. xxiv, 31, there is no allusion to bells attached to ankle-chains; that cannot be got from the text, nor do the commentators recognize it. They refer the "beating with their feet" to the clinking of the *khalkhāls*. Col. 343: the Arabic verb *'atâna* does not mean "contracto brevique gressu incessit," but *'atala* means "he stepped quickly in anger," and this word is sometimes confused with *'atana*. There is no connection here with the Hebrew *Āthôn*, "she-ass," a word which belongs to the most primitive Semitic. On the other hand, all the uses of the Arabic root *'tn* can be derived from *'atān* in one or other of its senses, and all these senses go back to "ass." In this article, reference should also have been made to Ahlwardt's 'Chalef Elahmar,' pp. 341-360. Col. 465: the Arabic root *drw* does not mean "to drip," but "to flow with blood"; the essential idea of the root is that of being "habituated or attached to a thing," and so it is used of a vein from which it is hard to stop the flow of blood. Further, the noun *dirw* or *darw*, when used of a tree, distinctly involves the idea that it is aromatic or sweet. The *tarum* of Pliny suggests in this connection the root *drm* (see Lane, pp. 1789-90). Col. 501: the Arabic root *sdf* does not mean "blackness"; it means "to be dark," and it is used only of the darkness of night. It belongs to that curious class of words in Semitic which have two exactly opposed meanings, and it describes both darkness and dawn. Nor, col. 975, does the root *trz* mean "to be hard"; it means first "to be dry" (see *Lisān*, vii, 178). Col. 1064: the better attested form of the name is Khadir; for various references see Goldziher, 'Arab. Philol.,' ii, p. 1, and *Lisān*, v, 332. These, it will be noticed, are the merest details; yet attention should be drawn to them, as they are symptoms of weakness in one direction. Still, if lexicographers of Hebrew will not take the trouble to learn Arabic, it can hardly be expected of any other Old Testament students.

The get-up of the book cannot be too highly praised. The different sizes of type, their arrangement on the page, the margin, the proof-reading, the presswork, and the paper are all excellent. Only the Syriac type fails sometimes to come out clearly; perhaps its breadth of face is responsible for this. At the foot of p. xiv and top of p. xvii of the preface the diacritical marks have not been inserted with the different *h*'s, and the passage is thus reduced to nonsense. Further, it might be of advantage to point out in some clear fashion the beginning and end of long insertions in parentheses; as at present printed, careful reading is needed. Such pious reflections as we have, *e. g.*, in col. 56, would be better away; they inevitably suggest, "Methinks, the lady doth protest too much."

We trust that the issue of the remaining volumes will not be unduly delayed; the book marks an era for England and America in the study of the Bible.

East Tennessee and the Civil War. By Oliver P. Temple, formerly an Equity Judge of Tennessee, and author of 'The Covenanter, the Chevalier, and the Puritan.' With portraits and map. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke Co. Royal 8vo, pp. xvi, 588.

Chancellor Temple is one of the very few of the leading loyalists of East Tennessee who still survive. A prominent lawyer and Whig of Knoxville, he was one of the Presidential electors who in 1860 cast the vote of Tennessee for Bell and Everett. Though himself a slaveholder, he was active in the opposition to secession, and in the canvass which resulted in voting down the calling of a convention to consider it. When secession became dominant in other parts of the State, along with Johnson, Maynard, Nelson, Brownlow, Baxter, and others he declared for unconditional adherence to the Union though emancipation should follow. To this principle he adhered, and was one of the foremost in the organization of Union men who made East Tennessee what Burnside found it to be, "one of the most loyal sections of the United States." Chancellor Temple was known to every officer of our army as a steady friend, a wise adviser, and a cultivated gentleman.

Probably no other living man is so well fitted to write the inner history of the loyalists of the Holston Valley. Portions of the records which have been preserved could be fully understood only when read with the comments of one who intimately knew the spirit which ruled the people, as well as the reasons which modified the outward form of their action in critical junctures. This is especially true of the important Knoxville-Greenville Convention of 1861, and the movement to make a separate State of East Tennessee. In the first two years of the civil war, when Johnson and Maynard were fugitives and Nelson was in a Richmond prison, Temple's good temper and diplomatic skill enabled him to remain at home and sometimes to soften the rigors of Confederate rule over his fellow-citizens. When the summer of 1863 saw the national occupation of Knoxville, his influence with the authorities at Washington was again in active use, and he had a part in everything which interested his region till reconstruction was complete. Such an outline shows that his book must be a weighty authority in the history of his time.

He has prefixed a sketch of the first settlements on the Watauga and upper Holston, and paid a high tribute to the character of the Scotch-Irish pioneers. In these Covenanters, as he loves to call them, the author finds in ample measure the qualities which the poet tells us "constitute a state." In Sevier, Shelby, Robertson, and the Campbells he finds fit leaders for such a people.

His treatment of slavery is a temperate discussion of its relations to disunion, from the standpoint of a slaveholder who became an abolitionist only when emancipation was both the logical and the practically necessary outcome of the war. He recalls with pleasure the early anti-slavery tendencies of the people of the lovely valley, and the fact that Embree and Lundy published, unmolested, at Jonesborough and Greenville, the first anti-slavery journal printed in the United States. Here the *Genius of Universal Emancipation* appeared before Lundy transferred it to Baltimore and joined hands with Garrison. Here were held conventions of the Manumission Society in 1815 and 1816, attended by the men of that region whose names, Judge Temple says, "stand for the very best of the old East Tennessee families."

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When he meets the question why this tendency towards freedom in the South changed to the fierce championship of slavery extension, the author makes too much of the coincidence with active anti-slavery agitation at the North, and too little of the temptations of wealth found in cotton-planting and slave-breeding. He does justice to the purpose of the Republican party not to meddle with slavery in the slave States, but seems to think there was, besides, an "abolition party" seeking to enforce emancipation everywhere by political action or armed revolution. Southern writers, even the fairest, are very slow to understand that the uncompromising "Abolitionists" of the North were non-resistants, without political organization, never voting, and working only by appeals to the consciences of men: to the slaveholders to free their own slaves, to others to make a public sentiment which should condemn a great wrong. No more purely moral agitation was ever conducted.

In a similar way, too much is made of what are called Northern aggressions against the South, where an intelligent Northern writer could cap every instance with an earlier and greater aggression against the North, which goes unmentioned even by so devoted a nationalist as Judge Temple, who rejoices that the terrible system has passed away. But this mental attitude, with its persistence, is part of the history of the time, and one of the greatest factors in determining events. In this book we study it in the case of an able man who subordinated it to his patriotism; but whether in such a case, or in one where, unchecked, it swept on to revolutionary disunion, it is an element in the chain of causes and effects which history must master and analyze. In a man of so fine a spirit and so kindly a temper as the author, the study becomes calmly philosophical, undisturbed by prejudices and antagonisms. From every point of view, therefore, Judge Temple has given us a valuable contribution to history.

Recollections. 1832 to 1886. By the Right Honorable Sir Algernon West, K.C.B. Harper & Brothers. 1900.

In their general character these recollections resemble the memoirs of Charles Greville. They are rather more genial in tone, and it is somewhat remarkable that almost the only person of whom Sir A. West has nothing good to say is Greville. Both writers show us unconsciously the true spirit, the esoteric life of the English aristocracy. They are steeped in its traditions and its prejudices; they could no more see the world except through its eyes than they could breathe without the atmosphere. In fact, we might say that it is not the world that they see, but a small sphere within it. *That* they know thoroughly and describe charmingly. In style, Greville is superior; Sir A. West has not the gift of cutting exquisite figures in cameo, like his predecessor. Nor does he give as clear an idea of the course of events. His allusions presuppose an acquaintance with history which readers of the rising generation may not possess. As political history, indeed, these recollections are decidedly superficial and disconnected; we do not even get a clear idea of what went on under Mr. Gladstone's ministry, with which Sir A. West was so intimately connected.

Possibly, in the case of Mr. Gladstone, this reticence is due to the fact that Sir A. West's position was such as to seal his lips. He was Gladstone's private secretary, and was intrusted with many important negotiations concerning which secrecy was a point of honor. The extent to which this "chastity of honor" prevails in the English civil service he illustrates by describing the conduct of some one in office who became aware, through his relations with Sir Stafford Northcote, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, that a dissolution was to take place the following day.

"On his way home from the Treasury he met a great friend of his, not blessed with an income which exceeded the bounds of avarice, who was a candidate for an English borough, and who told him he was going abroad that evening; and yet my friend felt so bound by honor not to divulge a secret which had come to him through official sources, that he let the other start with the full knowledge that on arrival at his destination he would receive the news that would necessitate his immediate return. Some there were who said his conduct was Quixotic; others, who reverenced the sacred traditions of the Civil Service, knew that he was right."

Plutarch could hardly tell a better story of the virtue of a Roman hero; and from other passages in this book we get the impression that the purity alleged to exist in the English service is found at least in those departments with which Sir A. West was familiar. He obtained office when young, by virtue of his birth and high connections, and gained preferment perhaps not more on this account than because of his efficiency. As a member of the Board of Inland Revenue, he devised the substitution of the beer tax for the malt and other duties—the example having been set by Mr. D. A. Wells in this country—a measure which was carried through with such *éclat* by Mr. Gladstone as to drive a great brewer, who had tried to argue against him, out of the House of Commons, with the exclamation that Gladstone knew more about the business than he did himself. Of the particulars of this very considerable achievement, however, no information whatever is given in this volume. No such word as tax, or duty, or excise, or beer, or malt appears in the index, which upon examination we find to contain only the names of persons. As there are some twenty-five columns in it, comprising about forty names each, the extent of the author's personal acquaintance can be imagined. In fact, his book is preëminently a chronicle of society; the governing artistocracy of England viewed in its social relations by one of its members. Such a chronicle is, of course, of limited interest to American readers, but even they can appreciate the genial description of the pleasant life of perhaps the most fortunate, as well as the most worthy, aristocracy in the world.

Good stories, however, are the common heritage of mankind, and Sir A. West's recollections of titled personages are enlivened with many entertaining anecdotes, a few of which may be quoted. Sir Fitzroy Kelly retained his place as Chief Baron of the Exchequer after he was disqualified by years, and Lord Bramwell remarked in excuse for the shortness of his stay at a certain commissioners' meeting, that he had left Kelly on the bench in an important case, and, "as he is blind, deaf, and when I came away was fast asleep, I tremble for the judgment." Sir A. West was the last clerk that was appointed to the public service without any examination whatever, and he reports that when examinations were introduced, it was the practice to nominate three candidates for any vacancy. Sir W. Hayter, the Secretary to the Treasury, was not to be deprived of his patronage in this way, and kept in reserve two very dull boys, who he felt sure would never succeed, to run in competition with the friend whom he wished to appoint; "and this ruse went on till at last, after constant defeats, one of his 'idiots' was finally successful."

It is almost incredible, but our author assures us that not a fortnight before the breaking out of the Franco-Prussian war Lord Granville, the Foreign Secretary, was told by the Under-Secretary, Mr. Hammond, "a man of long and vast experience," that the world had never been so profoundly at peace, and that there was not a cloud on the horizon. Speaking of the absence of corruption in Parliament, Sir A. West asked the speaker, Mr. Brand, if he had ever known or heard of money passing in our time for the vote of a member. Mr. Brand replied: "No, never; the nearest approach to it I have ever known was our finding a suit of clothes for an M. P., who stated that without them he would not be able to attend the House at a critical division." Sir A. West was on very intimate terms with Mr. Gladstone, whom he speaks of throughout with almost reverential affection; but he throws no really new light on the man. Perhaps the most characteristic story that he has to tell is that of Mr. Gladstone's fixing a certain hour as all that he could spare for a very important appointment; but, coming a little early, and falling into a discussion whether the myth of Helen of Troy could be connected in any way with the history of the Virgin Mary, the whole time slipped away before he thought of the business in hand. We might continue to repeat Sir A. West's good stories indefinitely, but these examples will show their quality; and, as he has brought his recollections down only to 1886, we hope to have them presently continued.

An Introduction to the Prose and Poetical Works of John Milton. By Hiram Corson, LL.D., Professor of Literature in Cornell University. Macmillan. Pp. xxii, 303.

John Milton: A Short Study of his Life and Works. By William P. Trent. Macmillan. Pp. ix, 285.

Among the signs which the last year showed, that American literature is gaining in health, we must note the publication of two books on Milton, by one of our literary veterans and one of our younger scholars. That Prof. Corson and Prof. Trent should both select the sublimest of English writers for thoughtful, learned, and lively study is a better assurance against the "provincialism" or "colonialism" which so many anxious Americans are deploring than a score of novels of the Camp or idylls of the Sierras. Milton is that one of the world's literary sovereigns whose temper and tone bring him nearest to the men of his own time who created America—the one with whom the heirs of the Puritans can feel most entire sympathy; yet he is so completely above the ordinary herd of even the better English writers that such intelligent discussions of his genius as these books show, are evi-

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dences of interest in universal as much as in English literature. Both authors have felt this preëminence of his; without hesitating an instant to express their sincere estimate of Milton's character and powers, they are above the contemptible temper of patronage which is rife among our self-complacent decadents, and stands entirely ready to show what creditable things Milton might have done had he not been tainted with bibliolatry and classicality, allowing his technique to be obscured by ill-placed Puritanism. Prof. Corson and Prof. Trent both feel awed in the presence of such thought and style as Milton's, and would no more patronize him than a pedestrian would patronize the Matterhorn.

With entire respect to Prof. Corson's long services to literature, his work must be pronounced less valuable than Prof. Trent's. It is called an Introduction to the Works of Milton, and consists of the autobiographical passages of Milton's works, transcribed and translated, a careful exposition of his views on Liberty, and of "Lycidas," "Comus," and "Samson Agonistes" at length; the whole preceded by a careful, but not specially profound essay on the poet's life and genius. On what principles these poems form part of an introduction to the works of Milton, being, as they are, among those very works, it is hard to say. And in spite of the popular theory that a good translation is quite as satisfactory as the original, if not more so, it must be maintained that Milton's Latin writings lose their race and reality in a version almost as much as those of Cicero and Tacitus. Latin prose came more easily to his pen than English, and what appears the ferocity of his controversial work cannot be perfectly understood till it is read as it was written.

Prof. Trent's systematic discussion of Milton's literary purposes and achievements is altogether valuable. It may be well thought that his Southern associations have helped in this direction. Southern taste has never outgrown—all honor to it—the ancestral respect and love for the old English classics, and Prof. Trent exhibits this reverent temper enlivened by a thorough acquaintance with modern criticism, and enforced by entire independence of thought. Fearless as he is in dealing with modern critics like Dowden and Pattison, it is to be regretted that he, as well as Prof. Corson, falls to some extent into the modern fad of sneering at Macaulay. Macaulay's maturer taste condemned his youthful essay on Milton for its floridity, and he was always very modest as to his powers of literary criticism; but the appearance of that essay in exactly the time it did—the days of the Holy Alliance—was cheering to the friends of freedom in a way we can hardly imagine now. It is sufficiently amusing to read that Milton's courtship is equalled in mystery only by that of Sam Houston, the hero of San Jacinto; but—to take a single admirable sentence out of a hundred—we do not often read truer, acuter, or more sensitive criticism than this: "Dante, be it spoken reverently, has faults which his admirers minimize, and Milton has merits of which his admirers have hardly made enough."

The Economic Writings of Sir William Petty, Together with the Observations upon the Bills of Mortality, more probably by Captain John Graunt. Edited by Charles Henry Hull, Ph.D., Cornell University. 2 vols. Cambridge (Eng.): The University Press; New York: Macmillan. 1899.

A conspicuous feature of recent economic study in Great Britain and in the United States has been a larger and more scholarly interest in the development of economic thought before Adam Smith. At no time has the significance of what has happily been termed the "pre-Adamite" literature been wholly lost upon economic students. Francis Horner, whose comprehensive grasp and rare analytical power exerted a stimulating influence upon economic writing in the beginning of the present century, records in 1801 how he and Lord Webb, in utter despair of mastering Adam Smith's discussion of value and price, had comforting recourse to Rice Vaughan, Harris, Bodin, Lowndes, and Locke. "In the evening," he writes in his journal under date of April 18, 1800, "after lounging about an hour over Bell's Travels, to dispel the drowsiness of rapid digestion, I set myself down to Pinto," the Portuguese-Jewish author of the tract on currency. In the same way, the Earl of Lauderdale knew and used his Petty and his Harris. Even David Ricardo, whose literary preparation for an epoch-making treatise was in the main the 'Wealth of Nations,' read Dudley North's 'Discourse on Trade' with surprise and amazement in 1822, and wrote to McCulloch: "I had no idea that any one entertained such correct opinions as are expressed in this publication, at so early a period."

McCulloch himself was bibliographer and book-collector even before economist; but it requires only a glance at the terse, snappy notes of the 'Catalogue of the Library of a Political Economist' and the 'Literature of Political Economy' to realize that the bluff Scotchman read as well as owned the books which he alternately lauded and damned, and that it was something more than a bibliophile's passion which induced him to edit certain of the rarer early economic tracts for Lord Overstone and for the Political Economy Club. Finally, in Richard Jones's forgotten essay on 'Primitive Political Economy' and Travers Twiss's more pretentious 'View of the Progress of Political Economy since the Sixteenth Century' we have substantial recognition of the interest and value of early economic writing.

But, after liberal allowance has been made for independent spasms of interest, the fact still remains that modern study of the history of economic thought is directly traceable to the "historical movement" in economic science, with its scholarly exponents and its enthusiastic disciples. Of this impulse, the amazing bibliographical knowledge of William Roscher, revealed in the notes to the 'Political Economy,' and more consecutively in the encyclopædic 'History of Political Economy in Germany,' was perhaps the most distinct element. Indeed, it was Roscher's brilliant monograph on 'Contributions to the History of English Economic Thought'—still awaiting editorial resurrection from the learned society's Transactions in which it is entombed—that informed Continental students of the variety and significance of early English economic literature. And if, in the light of more intimate acquaintance with its subject-matter, Roscher's essay no longer enjoys the rank of absolute excellence once accorded it, we are still without any more satisfactory survey of the same field.

For this long neglect of the beginnings of what Prof. Cossa has termed the external history of economic science, no one fact is more largely responsible than the practical inaccessibility of the early texts. Issued for the most part in limited edition, often enjoying the ephemeral circulation of tracts of the times, much of the pre-scientific literature has passed beyond the reach of the ordinary student, even when listed in the catalogues of antiquarian book-dealers. The enterprise of Foulis and his Glasgow press, and the editorial activity of McCulloch, added to the available copies of the more important monographs. But McCulloch's collections of 'Scarce and Valuable Tracts' early became—as some one has feelingly noted—scarce and valuable volumes, and the Scotch reprints are hardly less difficult to procure than the original editions. In issuing the more important economic texts in easily accessible form under efficient editorship and equipped with scholarly apparatus, the English-speaking economists have not only been outstripped by their French and German associates; they have been completely outclassed. The existing state of affairs is well illustrated by the necessity under which the ordinary economist labors, of making the acquaintance of James Anderson's important corn-law tracts in the German translation of Brentano and Leser.

In the last few years the way to better things has at least been pointed. Mr. Henry Higgs has edited Cantillon's 'Essai' for Harvard University. An excellent edition of John Hales's 'Common Weal of England,' bearing the imprint of the Cambridge Press, is the enduring monument of the late Miss Lamond. Prof. Ashley has justified the existence of his Economic Classics series by a reprint of Thomas Mun's 'England's Treasure by Forraign Trade'; and the inclusion of William Douglass's 'Currencies of the British Plantations' in the Studies of the American Economic Association suggests a useful line of publication for that body. But nothing in the way of modern economic reprint compares in any degree favorably with the superb volumes which lie before us. It has been known within professional circles for the last four or five years that Prof. Hull of Cornell University was engaged in editing Sir William Petty's economic writings, and students and teachers have found some solace for the embarrassment of inaccessible texts in the sure confidence that the editorial work would be well done. But, even to this class, the perfection of the finished task will come as a revelation, while, to the larger body, 'Hull's Petty' will slip easily into place as a complete and definitive edition, reducing the original texts to mere bibliophilic treasures.

The student of Petty, be he amateur or specialist, has here from title to cover the comforting sense of contact with an editor who knows all that he tells, and who has not told all that he knows. The fulness and detail of the descriptive notes, the indefatigable zeal with which tantalizing gaps have been bridged, suggest the completeness and exhaustiveness of high scholarship. More than this, Prof. Hull's editorial contribution is no mere exercise in economic microscopics or antiquarian dragging of the ponds. In the brilliancy of introductory interpretation, in the judicial discussion of moot points, and in the restraint of tempting

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annotation, he reveals the equipment of a trained economist and the capacity of a gifted scientist. That it should be given to a young American economist to edit, under the generous auspices of an English university press, the writings of the most distinguished British economic thinker before Adam Smith is noteworthy. That the result should be a work so definitive in its completeness and so supreme in its scholarship is even more remarkable.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Arnold, T. Passages in a Wandering Life. London: Edward Arnold.
Beeching, Rev. H. C. The Poetical Works of John Milton. Henry Frowde. $1.90.
Benson, Archbishop E. W. The Apocalypse: An Introductory Study of the Revelation of St. John the Divine. Macmillan. $3.50.
Berenson, B. The Florentine Painters of the Renaissance. New ed. Putnams. $1.
Brinton, S. Correggio. London: George Bell & Son; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.
Buchanan, R. Andromeda: An Idyll of the Great River. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Cook, Rev. C. A. Stewardship. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society.
Coppock, J. B. Volumetric Analysis. Whittaker & Co. 50c.
Craft, Mabel C. Hawaii Nei. New ed. San Francisco: William Doxey.
Dunlop, J. M. Anatomical Diagrams: For use of Art Students. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Dyke, H. van. The Toiling of Felix, and Other Poems. Scribners. $1.
Franz, Prof. W. Shakespeare-Grammatik. Lemcke & Buechner.
Gardiner, J. H. The Forms of Prose Literature. Scribners. $1.50.
Gore, Rev. C. St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans: A Practical Exposition. Scribners. Vol. II. $1.50.
Hendrick, F. Railway Control by Commissions. Putnams. $1.
Herrick, Stella M. Amabel. Cincinnati, O.: The Editor Pub. Co.
Hichens, R. The Slave: A Romance. Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.50.
Hill, J. W. The Management and Diseases of the Dog. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $3.50.
Hobart, F. B. D. Dinkelspiel: His Conversationings. New Amsterdam Book Co. $1.25.
Hobson, J. A. The War in South Africa. Macmillan. $2.
Höffding, Prof. H. A History of Modern Philosophy: A Sketch of the History of Philosophy from the Close of the Renaissance to Our Own Day. Translated by B. E. Meyer. Macmillan. 2 vols.
Hoogt, C. W. Van der. The Story of the Boers Narrated by their Own Leaders. Harpers. 50c.
Johnston, C. Kela Bai: An Anglo-Indian Idyll. Doubleday & McClure. 50c.
Jókai, M. Debts of Honor. Doubleday & McClure. $1.25.
Kimball, A. C. Exercises in French Composition. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 12c.
Kipling, R. The Absent-Minded Beggar. Brentanos.
Laboulaye, E. Contes Bleus. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 40c.
La Nation et l'Armée. Par un Colonel. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie. 2 fr.
Lee, Jennette. Kate Wetherill: An Earth Comedy. The Century Co. $1.25.
McManus, S. The Bewitched Fiddle, and Other Irish Tales. Doubleday & McClure. 75c.
Merrill, W. P. Faith and Sight. Essays on the Relation of Agnosticism to Theology. Scribners. $1.00.
Milton, John. Complete Works. [The Oxford Miniature Milton.] Henry Frowde.
Mitchell, S. W. The Autobiography of a Quack and the Case of George Dedlow. The Century Co. $1.25.
Monier-Williams, Sir M. A. Sanskrit-English Dictionary. New ed. Henry Frowde.
Parker, Clara. An Eventful Night: A Comedy of a Western Town. Doubleday & McClure. 50c.
Pelton, D. Greenwood: An Elegy. W. L. Allison Co.
Rabelais. Gargantua and Pantagruel. Translated by Sir Thomas Urquhart and Peter Le Motteux. 2 vols. Books I.-III. London: David Nutt.
Reaney, Mrs. G. S. Under Orders: Not His own Master. Chicago: Advance Pub. Co. 75c.
Shakespeare, W. King Lear. [Chiswick Ed.] London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 35c.
Simmons, W. E. The Nicaragua Canal. Harpers. $1.25.
Stiles, Dr. H. R. A. Hand-Book of Practical Suggestions for the Use of Students in Genealogy. Albany, N. Y.: Joel Munsell's Sons.
Watson, H. B. M. The Rebel. Harpers. $1.50.
Wickersham, J. A. Enoch Willoughby: A Novel. Scribners. $1.50.
Wildman, R. As Talked in the Sanctum. Boston: Lothrop Pub. Co. $1.
Wilson, Dr. G. R. Clinical Studies in Vice and in Insanity. Edinburgh: W. F. Clay; New York: Macmillan. $5.
Woodberry, G. E. Makers of Literature: Essays on Shelley, Landor, Browning, Byron, Arnold, Coleridge, Lowell, Whittier, and Others. Macmillan. $1.50.
Wright, Rev. A. The Gospel according to St. Luke in Greek: After the Westcott and Hort Text. Macmillan. $2.50.
Zittel, Prof. K. A. von. Text-Book of Palæontology. Translated by Prof. C. R. Eastman. Macmillan. $6.

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